Bombay Gazette.

Published Twice a Week—ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MORNING.—*Price Rupees 13 per Quarter.*

VOLUME XLVI.] WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1835. [No. 2,507.

The Gentlemen of the Presidency, are respectfully and earnestly entreated to permit their Parsee Clerks, and Servants, to attend an important Ceremony at the Church belonging to Hormusjee Bomanjee Wadia, on To-morrow Thursday, the 6th of August.

A compliance with the above request will confer a great favor.

IN THE COURT FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTOR'S BOMBAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT THUCKER GIRDHUR MOORARJEE, formerly residing in the Market, near Gunneswady without the Fort of Bombay, and now a Prisoner in the Bombay Gaol for debt, hath filed a Petition, praying for the benefit of the act 9. Geo. IV. Chap. 73. together with an assignment of his Estate and Effects in my Office.

D. B. SMITH,
Chief Clerk.

Chief Clerk's Office ;
Fort Bombay, this 4th day of August, 1835.

IN THE COURT FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTOR'S BOMBAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT ERNEST MENESSE, and HENRY PELHAM, Insolvents, have respectively filed schedules of their Estates and Effects in my office, and that by order of the said Court bearing date the third day of August instant, the matters of the said Insolvent's Petitions will be heard on the first Monday in the month of September next, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Any Creditor or Creditors wishing to oppose the discharge of the abovenamed Insolvents, must give notice thereof to the Chief Clerk, at least three days before the day appointed for the Hearing, and also file his or their claims, together with an Affidavit in support thereof, at the office of the said Chief Clerk on paying the usual fees.

D. B. SMITH,
Chief Clerk.

Chief Clerk's Office ;
Fort Bombay, this 4th day of August, 1835.

EUROPE AND OTHER GOODS FOR SALE ON COMMISSION.

BECK and Co. have received by recent arrivals, the undermentioned goods, in prime order, viz. Superior Manilla and Bengal Segars and Hookah Tobacco, Hookah Snakes, Hodgson's, and Bass's Pale Ale, in wood, a few remaining pairs of Edmonds and Co.'s celebrated patent Buckskin leather Boots, and various other aricles, all meriting attention.

Apollo House, 5th August, 1835.

CAPE Flowers and Vegetable Seeds.—BECK and Co. have just received direct from the Cape, a small supply of the above, very fresh, and in great variety, highly meriting the notice of Horticulturists.

Apollo House, 5th August, 1835.

ON sale at the Godowns of Messrs. FORBES AND CO., a few Hhds. of superior Sherry, at Rs. 375 per hhd., from Messrs. DUFF AND LEIGH, of London, per *Lord Lowther.*

Bombay, 5th August, 1835.

THIS day, Wednesday, the 5th Inst., at 11 A. M., Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND Co., will submit for sale, by Public Auction, on the premises in Rampart Row, the Household Furniture and Property of Mr. Sprague proceeded to Europe. Comprising, Plate and Plated Ware, Glass Ware, Dinner, Tea and Dessert Services, Couches, Chairs, Tables, Wall Shades, Hanging Lamps, Books, a variety of Wines, and Liquors, Beer in bottle, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO A SMALL SIZED

Chariot, a Shigrampo, an English built Stanhope, Horse and Harness. Also a capital London built Stanhope in thorough repair, with Bay Arab Horse and Harness complete.

The Property is on view and catalogues published.

Nesbit Lane, 5th August, 1835.

NOTICE.

IN consequence of Cocoa Nut day, falling on Saturday next, the 8th instant, the sale of Effects of the Bombay Theatre will be postponed to Monday the 10th Instant, at 11 A. M. when will be sold on the stage of the Theatre by Public outcry, by Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co., a variety of property belonging thereto, consisting of Chairs, Couches, Benches, Table, a Cheval Glass, Presses, Trunks, Lamps, Table Shades, Wall Shades, one large and one small Chandelier, sundry Play Books, and the whole of the Wardrobe, wherein is contained dresses suited to every grade.

The whole will be open to view on Thursday next the 6th Inst., and following days.

Nerbit Lane, 5th August, 1835.

BYCULLA SEMINARY,

NESBIT LANE.

MRS. FREDERICK MARTINNANT, in returning her grateful thanks to her Friends, and the Public in general, for the very liberal support and assistance she has received in her SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, begs to intimate that, from the favour shewn her, she has been induced to extend her establishment, and to embrace the opportunity of associating, with herself, *Mrs. Phillips* in the performance of her duties; and also to engage airy premises with extensive grounds in Nesbit Lane, Byculla.

From the arrangements made, *Mrs. Martinnant and Mrs. Phillips* have no hesitation in giving every assurance, that it will be in their power to afford the greatest attention to the improvement, comfort, and morals of the children entrusted to their care.

TERMS.

For Board and Tuition under 10 years of age	Rs.	35
Ditto...ditto. above ditto.	"	40
Daily Scholars	"	10

EXTRAS.

Piano Forte	Rs.	10	per mensem.
Vocal Music	"	5	
French	"	10	
Drawing	"	8	
Stationary	"	1	
Washing	"	2	

A Dancing Master attends the establishment, at the charge of Rs. 12 per mensem, for each Pupil.

☞ It is requested that each Pupil may be furnished with a Knife, Fork, and Spoon; Bed, Bedding, and Washing Towels.

Bombay, 5th August, 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

MAHOMED ALLY BIN SHAIK ABDOOLLA KULVAKUR, MAHOMED SYED BIN MAHOMED ALLY KULVAKUR, ABDOOL SAHIB BIN SHAIK HOOSSAN KULVAKUR, and MAHOMED HOSSAN BIN MAHOMED ALLY KULVAKUR, having a signed by way of mortgage, to MAHOMED Essa and EMNABOYE his Wife, all those three Houses situate in the New Town on the high Parell Road in Bhewndy Bazar, and assessed Number 235; and also that other House situate in Nizam Poorah Street, assessed No. 11; all persons having any claim or demand on the same by way of mortgage or otherwise, are hereby required to make the same known to Mr. COLLINS, Attorney at Law, within 14 days from the date hereof, or else they will be precluded therefrom—Dated this 3d day of August, 1835.

જાહેર ખબર*

મહમદ અલી બીન શેખ અબ્દુલા કલવેકર તથા મહમદ શહમદ બીન મહમદ અલી કલવેકર તથા અબ્દુલ શાહેબ બીન શેખ હોસેન કલવેકર તથા મહમદ હોસેન બીન મહમદ અલી કલવેકર ની ખરીઆણી ફિનાખાડાને તરફણ ઘરો ગેરવી આપવાનું ચાદું કરેછે* ફિ ઘરો નીઉટએનમેા પરેલના મોટા રસતા પર લીડી બજારમેાછે અને તે ઉપર આશાશ મેનટનો નંબર ૨૩૫ મેાછે* ફિ શંગા યે ફિ બીજું ઘર જે નીજામ પુરાનાં મેા હલામેાછે અને જેપર આશાશ મેનટનો નંબર ૧૧ મેાછે તેપણ ગેરવી આપેછે વા રે જે મહાણીઓનો હરેક હવો અથવા આંગણું ગેરાથી અથવા બીજી રીતથી ફિ ઘર પર પેંચતેા એકિતેા આજવી દીન ૧૪ મેા ધારાનાં વકીલ મીરાતર કાલીનશાને જાહે ર કરે મુદત ઉપરાંત ફેાલ્ હરકતેા કરશે તેા તે શરવે રદ અને બીનલ જારે*

તા૦ ૩ જી આગાસટ ૧૮૩૫

BILLS ON LONDON.

A Few Bills drawn and guaranteed by the Royal Bank of Scotland, at 30 days sight, on COUTTS and Co. of London, are for sale at the Office of the undersigned, in sets of £150, £200 and £300, at the exchange of 1*s.* 10*d.* per Bombay Rupee; from parties at outstations, remittances on the Civil or Military Pay Offices of Bombay, will be received in payment thereof.

RITCHIE, STEUART & Co.

Bombay, 5th August, 1835.

BOOK-BINDING, &c., &c.

SUCCARAM KESSOW BHANDARÉE, begs leave most respectfully to acquaint his Friends and the public that he has this day established a Book-binding Department, in a room of the House, in which is the *Bombay Gazette Office,* and engaged Mr. W. WAKEFIELD from Madras, and lately employed in Mr. Malvery's Library, for the purpose: where Regimental Blank books, Albums and Scrap Books will be made to order, Portfolios, Portmanteaus, Card, and Spectacle cases, &c. &c will be neatly and promptly executed, on moderate terms.

All orders addressed to S. K. B. to be left at the Gazette Office, will meet with prompt attention.

Nesbit Lane, Fort, 5th August, 1835.

FOR sale, on Commission, at the CIRCULATING LIBRARY, in Church lane Price 15 Rupees per copy.

A new system of Permanent Fortification, by the late Joseph Bordwine, Professor of Fortification, to the Hon'ble E. I. Company's Military Seminary at Addiscombe, in one vol. demy qto. with numerous illustrations.

CONTENTS.

1st. Memoirs on the proposed system.
2nd. Report by a Committee of Engineers, appointed to examine the system.
3rd. Reply to the Report.
4th. French transcript of the Work,
5th. Illustrations, Plans, Elevations, &c.

Orders, accompanied with references for payment, addressed to Mr. MALVERY. will be punctually attended to.

CALCUTTA DAILY PAPER.

THE ENGLISHMAN and MILITARY CHRONICLE, the largest daily Paper in India, consisting of *eight* pages of *thirty two* columns, contains nearly two pages, every day, exclusively devoted to the consideration of Army matters. The original Military Correspondence published in the Journal, has amounted on the average to *eighty Letters* per month, for some months past.

The ENGLISHMAN likewise contains a great body of Miscellaneous information, interesting to the general reader. Sporting subjects also receive attention; while those, interested in *Law matters,* will find it the only paper in India, which furnishes accurate, and constant reports of the proceedings of the Supreme Court of Calcutta.

Subscription to the ENGLISHMAN and MILITARY CHRONICLE, 64 Sicca Rupees per annum, exclusive of postage, payable in advance.

Agent at Bombay—Mr. MALVERY.
Ditto at Madras—Messrs. BINNY AND Co.

ON Sale at the CIRCULATING LIBRARY in Church Lane.

2 Vols. The Portrait Gallery of distinguished females, including Beauties of the Courts of George IV. and William IV. with Memoirs by Burke	50
Westall's and Martin's illustrations of the Bible, with descriptions by the Revd. Mr. Caunter, 10 parts, each containing eight engravings, which will serve to bind up with any Royal qto. and Royal 8vo. Bible	20
Carey's new and accurate plan of London and Westminister, the Borough of Southwark and parts adjacent, with an alphabetical list of upwards of 500 of the most considerable streets, with references to their situation	20
The Court Journal from Jan. to March 1835,	6½
The Naval and Military Gazette for March 1835,	2
A few copies of the Madras Civil and Military lists, corrected to 30th June	Rs. 8
Nautical Almanac for 1836	" 10
Manual and Platoon exercises	" 2

ANNUALS FOR 1835.

Turner's Annual Tour, containing 20 views on the Seine, the descriptive Narrative by Leitch Ritchie	18
Heath's Picturesque annual, with 21 beautifully finished plates from drawings by Cattermole; Scotland and Scotland	18
The Biblical Annual, containing beautifully colored Engravings of all the Tribes and countries mentioned in sacred History, with plans of the city of Jerusalem, the Temple, &c	16
Jenning's Landscape Annual or tourist in Spain, illustrated with 31 views from drawings by Roberts	21
Ackerman's forget me not, enlarged in size, and elegantly bound in Crimson morocco	10
The Juvenile forget me not, edited by Mrs. Hall	7
The Comic offering by Miss Sheridan	10
The New years Gift, edited by Mr. Watts	7
The Amulet	10

Orders addressed to Mr. MALVERY, accompanied with references for payment, will be promptly attended to.

SECOND CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1835.

A Few TICKETS and Shares in the above Lottery are for sale, by FROMMUZE SORABJEE, opposite to the General Post Office, at the following prices, viz;

Whole Tickets, at Rupees	135	each
Half do	68	"
Quarter do	34	"
One Eight do	17	"

TERMS—CASH.

Apollo Street, 5th August, 1835.

FOR SALE.—Marryat's Signals, Rs. 2

Respondentia Bonds, each	" 1
Ships Articles	" 1
Policies of Insurance,	" 2
Bills of Exchange, per set, qrs.	2
Interest Bonds,	" 2
Bills of Lading	" 2
Powers of Attorney, each	" 2

☞ Orders for Letter Press, and Copper Plate Printing, punctually attended to.

GAZETTE OFFICE, *5th August,* 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

FOR SALE.

A Large commodious and substantially built Dwelling House, with two Wells, Ground stabling, and appurtenances, situated near the verge of the Esplanade, in Jamboolwaddy, commonly called "Cardiff Castle," belonging to the Estate of the Late Lieutenant-Colonel GEORGE LLEWELLIN, and at present in the occupancy of Mr. FERRAR, at a monthly rent of 100 Rs. Any person or persons wishing to purchase the same, are requested to apply to Mr. GILDER, or SUCCARAM KESSOW BHANDAREE, at the Gazette Office in Nesbit Lane, within the Fort, where a plan of the premises may be seen, and every information and further settlement afforded, and effected.

Bombay, 5th August, 1835.

જાહેર. ખબર *

વેચવાનું છે *

કિ. બોરીલી. જગાનું. અને. પકી. બાંધણીનું. રેહવાનું. ઘર. તેહનાં. બે. ઝુમા. તથા. લાંકિ. શૂમાં. તથા. તેહને. લગતો. તબેલો. તથા. બીજું. જેકાંઈ. હોઈ. તે. શાથે. વેચવા નુછે * કિ. ગીલકત. જંબુસ. વાડીઓ. કાંપનાં મેદાનનાં. નાકાંપર. જેહને. કારડીપ્ર. ફ્રેમાશ ટલ. કરીને. કેહછે. તે. મરજાર. લપ્ટનેનટ. કાલોનલ. જરજ. લુવેલીન. વાલીછે * ત્રિશે. શાલમો. મીશતર. ફ્રેરાર. રેહેછે. અને. માશ કિનાં. ૩૧૦૦) લાકુ. આપેછે * ૬રેક. મ્યુ ઝી. અથવા. બાણીઓ. જે. કિ. ગીલકત. ખરી દ. કરવા. ચાહતા. હોઈ. તેણાંઓ કિ. ક્રુરપા. કરીને. મીશતર. શી. ગીલડરને. અથવા. શખા રાંત્ર. ફ્રેશવ. કંદારીને. નેચાપીટ. લેનમો. ગે લ્ટ. આપીશ. ત્રશે. પુછવુંકે તાંહાં. કિ. મા લકતનો. નમુનો. જોવામો. આવશે. અને. જે કાંઇ. પુછશે. તેહની. શંત્રજંન. પાડશે. અને. બીજુ. શલવું. કિશે. ઠીક. પાંછા. કરશે * શ્રી. મુમબઇની. તા. ૫ મી. આગશટ. ૧૮૩૫

TO BE LET.

A well known airy residence called Fox Hall, lately in the occupation of G. L. Elliott, Esq.

Do. of Wm. Fenwick, Esq.

Apply to JUGONNATHJEE SUNKERSETT, Esq.

Bombay, 5th August, 1835.

Passage to London.

BY the splendid river-built Ships, both 650 Tons Burthen,

"*THE CARNATIC*;"

JOHN BRODIE, Commander, and

"*THE MALABAR*;"

WILLIAM TUCKER, Commander.

The Carnatic is expected here early in October, and will be despatched in all November.

The Malabar is expected here early in November, and will be despatched about the end of December.

The accommodations of these ships are very spacious and lofty, and both are quite new, now on their second voyage. Both vessels carry Surgeons. Apply to ADAM, SKINNER AND CO., where plans of the accommodations may be seen.

Dady's Buildings, 29th July, 1835.

For Freight or Passage to London.

THE teak built Ship "BOYNE," of 650 Tons—Is expected in October, and will be despatched early in December next, having a Surgeon attached. Apply to Messrs. FORBES AND Co., of whom plans of the accomodation may be had.

Bombay, 5th August, 1835.

THE RETIRING FUND.

RAJCOTE.

At a meeting of the Officers of the Station of Rajkote, assembled with the permission of Brigadier General Kennett commanding the Division, to consider and express their opinions on Mr. Curnin's plan for an Army Retiring Fund.

Lieutenant Colonel Farquharson having been requested to take the Chair, the following resolutions were agreed to.

1. That we highly approve of Mr. Curnin's plan, considering it in principle and in general detail, better calculated to promote the interests of the Hon'ble Company's Army, than any which has ever been offered for our acceptance; and that therefore we do agree to commence subscriptions to the Fund proposed by Mr. Curnin, as soon as the sanction of the Court of Directors has been obtained, or from such earlier period as the Government of India may permit.

2. That the Officers preseut, who approve of the said plan, do subscribe their names to this paper.

3. That we concur entirely with the suggestions of the Barrackpore, Agra, Meerut, and Bombay Meetings, that the retirement of full Colonels be facilitated by the Fund if practicable without injury to the Junior grades; and that some equitable mode of provision be made by the same means for officers compelled by ill health to go on the Invalid establishment.

4. In order to counteract the effects which the Fund, while in prospect, will continue to have in retarding retirement, we consider that every officer in Europe or in India (eligible for the pension of his rank) who shall retire from the service before the Fund be actually established, should be admitted to all its benefits in the same way as if he till that time had continued in the service.

5. That a Committee be formed for the purpose of conducting any Correspondence, furnishing as far as in its power replies to all queries, or procuring any information on points that may arise connected with the Fund, and that the result of the Committee's proceedings be circulated at the station for general information.

6. That Lieutenant Colonel Farquharson be requested to act as President of the Committee, Lieutenants Vardon and Shirt as members, and the latter gentleman as Secretary thereto.

7. That we accord unanimously our sincerest thanks to Mr. Curnin for his able and indefatigable exertions in the preparation of his plan, and to mark our sense of the inestimable benefits which we believe it will confer on the service, we heartily concur in the desire so generally expressed by the different committees of Bengal and Bombay, that some lasting proof of the gratitude of the Indian army be bestowed upon him.

8. That these Relolutions be published in the Courier and Gazette Newspapers.

9. That a copy of these proceedings be transmitted to the officers on the outposts of the Station for their signature.

(Signed) F. Farquharson, Lieut. Col. 20th Regt. N. I.
A. Seymour, Major 20th Regt. N. I.
B. Sandwith, Major 1st Light Cavalry.
D. W. Shaw, Captain 20th Regt. N. I.
W. Foquett, Captain, 20th Regt. N. I.
F. Apthorp, Captain 20th Regt. N. I.
J. E. Lang, Brevet Captain 20th Regt. N. I.
H. H. Hobson, Lieutenant 20th Regt. N. I.
W. Vardon, Lieut. 1st Light Cavalry.
W. Lang, Lieut. 21st Regt. N. I.
G. Fisher, Lieut. 12th Regt. N. I.
C. Shirt, Lieut. 20th Regt. N. I.
J. C. Anderson, Lieut. 24th Regt. N. I.
S. C. Baldwin, Lieut, 20th Regt, N. I.
J. Penny, Lieut. 1st Light Cavalry.
W. Jones, Lieut. 20th Regt. N. I.
C. J. Owen, Lieut. 1st Light Cavalry.
A. Tweedale, Lieut. 1st Light Cavalry,
J. R. Keily, Ensign 20th Regt. N. I.
B. H. Combe, Cornet 1st Light Cavalry.
G. P. Sealy, 2nd Lieut. Artillery.

Proposed by Major Seymour, seconded by Major Sandwith, and carried, that the thanks of the meeting be given to Lieutenant Colonel Farquharson for his able conduct in the Chair.

(True copy)
C. SHIRT, *Lieut. and Secretary.*

RAJKOTE, *21st July,* 1835.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GUARD[illegible]OFFICERS COMMANDING REGIMENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—1. Perhaps some of your Military Readers will kindly enlighten me on the following question.

Why is an officer commanding a Regiment allowed a Guard of a Naique and six privates, and the Adjutants, Quarter Masters, and Paymaster's offices, where all the official documents are supposed to be deposited, left without any protection?

2. I am very sorry to find that the letter which appeared some days since in the Courier, signed "a lover of discipline, appearance, and comfort" has attracted so little attention, why does the author not make up an entire new cap and recommend it to the notice of our chief? Cutch is famous for its Lohars, and the Tailors have lately stitched better than they were ever known to have done before.

Your obedient servant,
MEER GUZZUB.

Camp near Bhooj, July 23rd, 1835.

ALTERATION OF PUBLIC DOCUMENTS AFTER SIGNATURE, CRIMINAL, AND IN WHAT DEGREE?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—May I request the favor of your replying to the subjoined queries.

Is the altering by an employè of a public document of whatever nature, after signature, and without the knowledge of his employer, a breach of trust, fraud, or forgery?—and what is the punishment on conviction for such offences in India? in England any person so offending would, I believe, be subject to transportation.

Your's obediently,
QUÆSTOR.

The Courier.

We have been favored with the following extract of the last official report on the state of the weather and crops throughout the Presidency. It is dated "Revenue Commissioner's Office August 1st, 1835," and we believe furnishes information up to about the 25th ultimo.

Surat.—Since my last report the weather has been exceedingly favorable for cultivation throughout the principal collectorate of Surat, and as this is our great cotton district, such seasonable weather is highly satisfactory. All descriptions of crops are thriving.

Ahmedabad.—There has been an abundant and seasonable fall of rain, and cultivation is proceeding every where under favorable circumstances. The rice lands require more water, but a good supply would still ensure a plentiful crop.

Kaira.—The rain continues favorable, and there is every prospect of an abundant season.

Tannah.—Rain required; but the crops in general are not injured.

Rutnaghery.—There has been a deficiency of rain in some talooks, but in others, the weather has been more seasonable. If no rain falls soon, extensive mischief will be the consequence throughout the Concan.

Ahmednuggur and Khandeish.—From some parts of the Nuggur districts, the returns are favorable. From some unfavorable; and unless the weather speedily improves, cultivation will suffer, and the price of grain will rise.

Poona.—In the Poona pergunnahs situated north east, towards the Ghauts, there has been a plentiful supply of rain; but in most other parts, drought is complained of, and complaints will become louder every day unless the weather, which is now hot and unseasonable, improves. In some places the crops are already withering, but a few heavy showers would speedily revive them. If they do not come very soon, the people will become alarmed. Prices rise.

P. S.—Since writing the above, a letter from Tannah has been received stating that cultivation is suffering in all the talooks of that collectorate, with the exception of the three southern ones, and if rain does not fall soon, that much injury and loss will be sustained.

We have only to add, that at the Presidency, the season has been much more unfavourable, thus far, than it appears to have been in any of the districts abovementioned. We have not yet seen a statement of the fall of rain during July, but believe it has been unprecedentedly small, and cultivation, at all events, has been checked to such a degree that, unless an immediate change takes place, the almost total destruction of the rice crop must follow.—*August* 4.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

DEATH.

At St. Helena, on the 17th February last, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Wright of the St. Helena Establishment, leaving a disconsolate Husband and Children, with a large circle of relations and Friends to bemoan her irreparable loss.—aged 50 years.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Lieutenant Drummond, 11th Regement Native Infantry, from Panwell.

Ensign Grey, 8th Regiment Native Infantry, from Carranjah.

DEPARTURES.

Ensign Grey, 8th Regiment Native Infantry, to Carranjah.

Lieutenant Russell, 11th Regiment Native Infantry, to Europe.

Bt. Captain J. Parsons, 11th Regiment Native Infantry to Poonah.

Lieutenant Drummond, Ditto Ditto to Panwell.

Ensign and Quarter Master Cotgrave, 8th Regiment Native Infantry, to Deckan.

Captain B. Justice, 5th Regiment Native Infantry, to Poonah.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

August 1st.—His Highness the Nizam's Barque Meccai, Ally Bin Nasser, Nacquedah, from Red Sea, left Mocha 19th July,

Passengers,—130 Natives.

August 2nd.—Arab Schooner Nassery, Hillal, Nacqudah, from Mascat, 26th July.

Passengers,—Mr. J. Fraser; and 7 Natives.

August 3rd.—Ship Fathel Kurrim, Moossa, Nacquedah, from Juddah, 6th June and Mocha, 14th July.

Passengers,—175 Natives.

DEPARTURES.

August 2nd,—Ship Imogen, George Riley, Master, to Madras.

Do, 2nd,—His Majesty's Ship Rattlesnake, William Hobson, Esq. Captain to Sea,

Do. 3rd,—Ship Heywood, John Jones, Master, to Liverpool,

Do, Ship Blakely, J. H. Harding, Master, to Liverpool,

Passengers,—Lieutenant Russell, and Mr. Fielding,

SHIPS LOADING.

For London,—Columbia and Euphrates.

Do. Liverpool,—Lintin and Minerva,

Do. Bengals—Hydroose, Samdany, and Francis Warden.

Do. China.—Hamoody, Thomas Coutts, Lord Lowther, and Soobrow.

Do. Glasgow,—Barque Indus.

Do. Rangoon,—Brig Robt. Spankie.

Do. Malay Coast,—Grab Dadloy and Barque Fanay, Brig Nassery, and Futty Rahimon.

VESSELS IN THE HARBOUR.

H, Co's. Ship Hastings, Receiving and Guard Vessel.

Do. Do. Floating Chapel—Aurora.

Do. Do. Steamer Hugh Lindsay.

Do. Do. Thetis, Surveying Tender, Royal Tiger.

Do. Do. Ship Cyrene, and Benares.

Do. Do. Sloop of War Elphinstone.

FREE TRADERS.—Lord Lowther, Thomas Coutts, Allerton, Lintin, Columbia, Soobrow, Euphrates, Minerva, and Barque Indus.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Earl of Clare, Francis Warden, Hydrosee, Samdany, Mahamoody, George Crattenden Claremont, Lowjee Family, Futty Rahimon, Fazell Kurrim, Barque Fanny, Mecca, Shaw Byramgore, Brig Robert Spankie, Grab Dadloy, Brig Nassery and Nasser.

Arab—Ship Liverpool.

EXCHANGE.

	Buy.	Sell.
Six per cent Remittable Loan.....	130	12.9
First 5 per cent Loan. No. 320, a 1st class,	107 3/4	017L
Do. No. 31, a 1040, 2nd class....	107	107 1/4
Do. 1041, a 1010, 3rd class,.....		
Second five per cent Loan.....	108 3/4	at 108 1/4
Third five per cent Loan.....	110 1/4	110
Bills on England.....	2s.	2s. 1d.
Bills on Calcutta 30 days.....	108	7 1/2
Bills on Madras 30 days,.....	101 1/4	101 1/4
Canton Bills,.....	210 1/2	210 1/2
Spanish Dollars per 100,.....	221	221 1/2
Sovereigns each,.....	11	10 1/2

HIGH WATER TABLE.

August 1835.	A. M.	P. M.
5th Wednesday.....	7 52	8 35
6th Thursday.....	9 08	9 15
7th Friday.....	9 47	10 17

To Correspondents.

A MATRON not of sufficient interest.

A HINDOO has been received, but as the individual alluded to has, by *A Hindoo's* own shewing, the right granted him to make the selections, we have no right to assume that that right has not, in the case alluded to, been properly exercised,—at all events, he being responsible, he must be the best judge.

DICTATOR is too violent. Let him send his letter couched in a more moderate tone, and we shall be glad to give it insertion.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, 5TH AUGUST, 1835.

THE arrivals from Sea since our last, are H. H. the Nizam's barque *Meecai*, Nacqudah in charge from the Red Sea, the 19th July; on the 1st: the Schooner *Nassaree*, Hellal, Nacqudah, from Muscat the 26th July, on the 2nd: the Ship *Futtel Kurrim*, in charge of Nacqudah, from Juddah, 1st June, and Mocha, the 14th July, on the 3rd: and the Ship *Hydroos*, Momed Abraim, Nacqudah, from Mocha, the 19th July, on the 4th instant.

Passenger per Nasseree,—Mr. J. Frazer.

WE have had three arrivals from the Red Sea since our last, but not a word of news by either. This seems rather extraordinary, as it was confidently expected that at least the May packet from England would have arrived by one of those vessels.

We see it stated in the *Courier* that the *Meecai* has brought accounts of the plagu having ceased at Cairo.

THE answer to the question put by our correspondent QUÆSTOR will, we should suppose, in a great measure depend on the degree of responsibility vested in the person who may have altered the document, and the nature of the alteration. If the alteration was such as essentially to affect the intended purpose of the document (by which the *mahs animus* would be established) there can be no doubt the act of altering was highly criminal, be the party whom he may; and he has, by that act, subjected himself to the punishment which the law assigns to breaches of trust, fraud, or forgery as the case may be. The punishment in India for that offence would, we believe, be transportation, but as we have said, the degree of punishment would chiefly depend on the situation held by the individual, and the nature of the alteration, the crime being of course more aggravated by the breach of faith and confidence, and the use made of that confidence either to injure the public service, or further private ends.

THE following particulars we take from the *Bengal Hurkaru* of the 21st ultimo.

"The following is an extract of a private letter from Madras of the 14th. We have heard nothing here of Sir Charles Metcalfe's appointment to Madras, if Sir Frederick Adam is recalled we should not at all wonder at such an appointment:—

The following "on dits" of the present day, are very current, and adding to their credence as they gallop along, viz. that our present Governor, Sir Frederick Adam, has been recalled, in consequence of some matters, in which the Hon'ble Colonel Morrison and Colonel Cullen were concerned, and that he is to be succeeded by Sir C. Metcalf. It is also reported that the removal of Captain Douglas from the Residency of Tanjore, and the appointment of Colonel Thomas Macleane thereto, has tended to hasten Sir Frederick's recall. It is further rumoured that Captain Douglas is immediately to be reinstated to his former situation. The newspapers now sent will inform you that the Court of Directors are dissatisfied at Mr. A. J. Macleane, son to the before mentioned Colonel Macleane, who had been provided with a Cadetcy, having been appointed Secretary to the Marine Board here. If there is any truth in the surmise of Sir C. Metcalf being about to be appointed Governor of this Presidency, you, in all probability, are not only aware of it, but also in possession of particulars."

THE Calcutta papers seem to be blowing hot and cold almost in the same breath, on the subject of the liberty of the press in India. They have, of late, been straining every nerve to procure the freedom of public discussion, and now we find them advocating the principle of restriction on a certain portion of the European community of India. Would our Military readers believe it! while all other classes of the community are to be at liberty to bring their grievances before the public, anonymously, it is contended by those papers that Military men are to be denied that privilege! and that the practise is subversive of every principle of military subordination!

But, that our observations may be the better understood, we must state that some old, testy gentleman who now fills the office of Provincial Commander in Chief on the Calcutta side, having, we suppose, found public discussion on military points to be somewhat disagreeable, thought proper to rake up the gagging order of 1822, and had the same published the other day in the Calcutta Gazette as a memento mori to the division of the army under his immediate command. This order, it will be recollected, prohibited officers from "addressing anonymous complaints to the public through the newspapers, respecting imagined professional grievances" and the Commander in Chief now enjoins the strictest observance of it as being an order still unrepealed.

It is true the order referred to was at one time in force, but is there any man who has the use of his faculties who can seriously say that it is prudent to conjure up this order at the present time? What has the

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army done, or what is there so peculiar in the constitution of the military body that its members are to be denied the privilege of making their grievances known? But we see the drift of this resuscitation. Yet it will not do. The time is past when acts of Commanders in Chief or other superior officers are to be submitted to as law without complaint or chance of redress, and surely the suppression of the voice of the army in the manner this gagging order would dictate, would amount in many,—very many instances to a total denial of justice. As a principle, it is bad,—nay vicious, and the conclusion any rational being would come to on finding such an order in force is, that there was some flaw in the system, just as when we see the front or rear wall of a house propped up by some temporary posts, we take for granted that wall is in danger of falling. But the order would be of no service, but to him who feared the light. Again we ask [illegible] there in the Military service m[illegible] to require such [illegible] the observations [illegible] considered nec[illegible] to make on[illegible] dians, and [illegible] tect it f[illegible] any me[illegible]

but the abuses in that service (if and when such are to be found) ought to have equal claim on their attention, and secure their best aid in effecting a remedy. Now it is mere idle talk, to say the least of it, to say that the letters which appear from time to time on military subjects, under an assumed name, can in any way affect the principles of Military subordination. Officers are bound to their service by some other tie than that of fear or respect for their superiors, and it is therefore difficult to comprehend how their correspondence with a newspaper can in any way affect military discipline. The argument used as a justification for the order is such as a schoolmaster would use to his pupils. But has it been forgot that there may be many "professional grievances" which an officer may have to complain of, but which, for many reasons which it is unnecessary to enumerate, he could not make the subject of a formal complaint to his superior? and has it also been forgot that there are many grievances which would have the benefit of a good old age but for the public notice which may have been taken of them; and is it necessary that a man who is desirous to see those grievances remedied, should throw himself into the lion's teeth in his attempt to do a service to himself and his fellows? The character of an officer whose conduct is governed by just principles cannot suffer by any correspondence which may appear,—if flung into the crusible, it will come out more pure than ever, but it is the individual who shrinks publicity that will benefit by this order, as it will enable him to gratify his inclinations without the fear or risk of exposure.

The order, when published in 1822, was the cause of much bad feeling, and did, we believe, bring down on the heads of its authors, the execrations of all portions of the service. The same order in 1835, comes with a tenfold worse grace, and, without saying anything on the conduct of the Calcutta authorities, who, by the publication of the order at the present time, stultify every act of their government, we must hope a little cool reflection will lead them to see the propriety of blotting it out from the volume of their laws.

EUROPE.

GREECE.

(*Morning Chronicle, April* 2.)

Want of space prevented us yesterday from noticing a mass of journals and of correspondence which now occupies all minds in that country in the formation of a kind of Aulic Council, for the purpose of assisting the King with its advice in all matters of importance after he shall have attained his majority. That period will be in June next, when the functions of the Regency will cease, and the young Sovereign would have to rely exclusively upon the wisdom and executive talents of a Ministry necessarily chosen from among his Greek subjects. It is apprehended [illegible] Kingdom; but as it is no [illegible] erect such ex- [illegible] they

prepare the mind for the performance of one of the greatest enterprises a statesman can undertake—that of consolidating the authority of the Government, of devising wholesome laws, of planting sound institutions, and of choosing fit instruments for rendering those institutions useful to the community in a territory such as Greece, which has been so long the scene of civil commotion and of anarchy. If it be true, as we fear we must assume it to be, that Greece has no men of her own fitted for this great task, the question is, whether some special remedy may not be properly adopted to meet an evil of the first magnitude?

It may be said that a code of laws has been already drawn up for that kingdom; that several of the new municipal institutions have been organized; that tribunals for the administration of justice have been arranged, and individuals appointed to take charge of the functions which are attached to them. But to these assertions it must be answered, that the code actually drawn up has been found so impracticable that the Regency have been [illegible] to revise it; [illegible] ized

[illegible] mensberg, to raise Greece [illegible] which she has been wasting her powe[illegible] her emancipation; but undoubtedly if they resign their authority, as they must do very shortly, they will leave all the great interests of the State in an unsettled and most unsatisfactory condition.

From all the information which we have been able to collect upon this subject, we are convinced that it is of the utmost importance to the interests of Greece herself—and we need hardly say that this is the only result to which we look—that, under some designation or another, the services of that able Minister should be secured to the infant monarchy. He is an excellent man—devoted to Greece—devoted to the King—a man of European mind—who has no object so much at heart as the entire regeneration of Greece, upon principles exclusively analogous to the genius and habits of the people. He has no desire to Bavarianise Greece—to Frenchify or to Anglicise her institutions. He wishes them to be thoroughly Greek, and nothing but Greek; his singleness of purpose, the perfect purity of his views on this point, are well known to the people of that country, by whom his name is universally revered. The continuance of his exertions for their improvement is therefore much to be desired by every person who feels an interest in the fate of that newly-created kingdom. Count Armensberg's separation from its government will be followed, we have no doubt whatever, by new insurrections, leading, most probably, to the subversion of every principle which he has hitherto succeeded in establishing for the preservation of order.

It is a material part of this question to consider that the King will attain only his 20th year in June next, and that he has as yet at least given no indications of that commanding intelligence which might enable him to conduct the Government with vigour, and in a way to secure the affections of the people. This is a delicate subject, and we wish to treat it merely in negatives. But even if he had been another *Telemacus* in sagacity and knowledge, as some of his flatterers represent him to be, we should not the less contend for the necessity of giving him a *Mentor*, considering his age, the novelty of his situation, and the formidable difficulties which he will have to contend against, in the ignorance, the narrow and selfish hopes, the incessant intrigues, the venality and the incompetency of the men whom he will be otherwise forced to choose for his executive Ministers. The dissolution of the Regency will, we really apprehend, be equivalent to the dissolution of the State itself, unless some provision be made for the continuance of Count Armensberg's authority.

SUBSTITUTE FOR INDIGO.

BRITISH COMPANY.

Capital, 150,000l., in 5,000 Shares, 30l. each.
Deposit 2l. per Share.

The operations of this company having been suspended, in order to obtain counsel's opinion upon some legal points, the directors have now to state that they have received the most satisfactory replies from two eminent barristers to the questions submitted to them.

The directors have also made arrangements with the patentee to extend their operations to Ireland and Scotland, thus embracing the [illegible] Kingdom; but as it is no [illegible] erect such ex- [illegible] they

applying at No. 2, Copthall-chambers, where applications for the unappropriated shares will be received (if by letter, post paid), until the 4th April.

The Army.

WAR-OFFICE, March 27th,—5th Regt. Dragoon Guards—Cornet R. Blackwood to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Radcliffe, who retires. 15th Regt. of Light Dragoons—Cornet R. D. Campbell to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Campbell who retires; C. B. Doherty, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Campbell. Coldstream Regt. of Foot Guards—Capt. the Hon. T. Ashburnham to be Capt. and Lieut-Col by purchase, vice Beresford, who retires; Lieut. H. Daniell to be Lieut. and Capt. by purchase, vice Ashburnham; Ensign P. J. Bathurst, from the 75th Regt. to be Ensign and Lieut. by purchase, vice Daniell. 5th Regt. of Foot—Lieut-Gen. Sir C. Colville, G. C. B. and G. C. H. from the 14th Regt. to be Col. vice Gen. Sir H. Johnson deceased. 9th Foot—Capt H. Vyner, from the half-pay of the 14th Regt. to be Capt. vice J. H. Ev[illegible] who exchanges. 13th Foot—Capt. E. T. [illegible] be Major, by purchase, vice Macpherson [illegible] Ceylon Regt.; Lieut. H. N. Vigo[illegible] chase, vice Tronson; Ensign [illegible] purchase, vice Vig[illegible] purchase. [illegible] Sir A [illegible] ternaster, [illegible] Foot—Lieut.—Gen. R. Bu[illegible] Gen. Sir W. Anson, appointed to the command o[illegible] 47th Regt. 69th Foot—Capt. W. H. Sherlock, from the half pay Unattached, to be Capt. vice P. Eason, who exchanges. 75th Foot—G. C. Stuart, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bathurst appointed to the Coldstream Regt. of Foot Guards. 90th Foot—Lieut. H. B. Thurlow to be Capt. by purchase, vice Lord A. Conyngham, who retires; Ensign T. Webb to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Thurlow; C. Blackett, Gent to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Webb. 93d Foot—Quartermaster W. Mackintosh, from the 55th Regt. to be Quartermaster, vice Crozier, who exchanges.

CONVERSATIONS OF MONSIEUR DE CHATEAUBRIAND.

A MEDITATIVE man who loves to yield himself up to a strain of uncompressed emotions, to court them as one courts spring zephyrs, with no more effort—by a simple exposure of himself to their fanning and soothing influences—or to inhale inspiration as one inhales mountain air, or to feast upon mental visions as one feasts upon a glorious landscape, by the mere exertion of letting his eyes rove unconstrained over the expause of nature—all outward objects and inward sensations thus brought into act, soon blending into one indistinct puzzling charm, with which he is himself identified and intoxicated—a man of such a temperament—and it is not an uncommon one—is a great haunter of the residences of the *names* of great men: This is his delight *par excellence*. Some *nominis umbra* constantly overshadows him, and too often, alas! keeps him for ever under its shade. The house, the garden, the park, the blind alley, the garret which have been inhabited by those, now passed away, who have taught him first to feel and to think, are to him chosen spots to which his feet most willingly tend. Into each of them he enters, as it were into a complete mansion of ruminations already prepared for his reception, and he loses himself, as in a labyrinth, among them, wandering from object to object, fixed and wrapt in a gentle spell, which bereaves thought of the power of thinking, or rather bathes it in an odorous vapour bath, of such kindly commingled that they become indefinable emotions. Now be it known to our readers, that we ourselves are greatly addicted, in our holyday hours, to indulging in these dreamy ruminations, to delivering ourselves over to these mellowing impressions, and that during a late sojourn in France we have visited most of the famed localities of that land, which are to the imagination as conjuring grounds, and of which we may say more anon. We would only allude in passing here—since we have lapsed without premeditation into so wide a topic—to a visit we lately made to the *Hermitage* at Montmorence, the abode of the unhapy Jean Jacques Rousseau: and we mention this as forming one exception to the delight we usually experience on such occasions. For, in spite of the eloquence, genius, and misery of that singular being; in spite of the delicious nook in which his little nest is embowered, although we were shown the very spot in which the *Nouvelle Heloise* was written—a little eglantine bower, built, or rather growing, in an exquisite little garden, with a verdant carpet, checkered with sun and shade by the most graceful plants before it, and little rill of clear water sending up a sparking fountain and quickening sound to mingle with its happy murmur, a few paces distant, the very type and miniature of Julie's garden and aviary;—in spite, we say, of the enchantment of this scene and of all the associations it brought with it, the recollection of the *man*—the most depraved and unclean-minded fellow that ever existed—who had inhabited it, turned our delight into disgust, and almost made us sick of human nature itself. We cannot bear to hear of the *sensibility* of this man; we account for what is called his sensibility simply by saying, that *rotten things are the quickest to catch fire*. The health of his mind, indeed, was wrecked by vice; but in the midst of the wreck, feeling—if a diseased excit[illegible] he so termed—survived, and threw [illegible] the impurities and deformi-

But we had not intended to say so much of Rousseau. It was our design to speak of one who resembles him as much in genius and eloquence as he differs from him in every particular of moral conformation—we mean Monsieur de Chateaubriand. We happened, however, to visit the *Hermitage* and the retreat of Monsieur de Chateaubriand within a few days of each other, and this has associated the two incidents together in our minds. We already, too, begin to consider the illustrious veteran, last named, as one of the departed, and this again accounts for the theme of sentiment into which we have lapsed. To politics and to the actual world Monsieur de Chateaubriand indeed acknowledges himself to be extinct but this gives to his position an almost prophetic elevation. He is *a spectator full of knowledge*, and unless there be some radical deficiency of understanding, such an one can hardly err in his anticipations of the future. We were then most desirous of enjoying an interview with so gifted an individual, so peculiarly situated, and betook ourselves accordingly—upon receiving a most cordial invitation to that effect—to his retreat. Monsieur de Chateaubriand lives in the *Reu d' Enfer*, close to the barrier of that name. It is a quarter which, within the wall, seems to be quite beyond the life and activity of the city, and is thus peculiarly in character with its renowned inhabitant, who is (though not very aged) a [illegible] vivor of his age but no participator in its actual [illegible]—within the precincts, and out of the [illegible] of life. The house to which he has [illegible] ually characteristic; it speaks [illegible] cient noble, and something [illegible] building of seemly size, [illegible] in an open space, [illegible] ture of a forest, [illegible] has an odd [illegible] paces [illegible] at each [illegible] have a most aristocratic [illegible] ges of kitchens and stables, now [illegible] to ruin, tell a tale also of departed splendour. Though we believe there are still at least two men servants on the establishment, one is rarely to be seen on entering the court; and one day, after looking and calling about us for some time, there appeared certainly a most respectable looking domestic issuing from a kitchen door, and scrubbing most zealously a huge piece of plate, which being somewhat fanciers of antiques, we longed greatly to examine more nearly—but abstained. The exterior of the mansion, or house, or lodge, for it may be called either, has a most melancholy aspect. All is so quiet and so dusky that it is hard to fancy it inhabited. The shutters, doors, windows, and walls seem to have been unconscious of a new face of paint for many years. Yet the cleanliness all around and within is scrupulous, and there is every appearance of order and regularity, though there is certainly not much alacrity in the service of the domestics, who appear to consider the house their own proper burrow, and do not allow themselves wilfully to be disturbed. Every other impression, however, instantly, vanishes as soon as one is introduced into the presence of Monsieur de Chateaubriand. If one visits him in the morning, one will see him dressed quite *en deshabille*, in a long brown loose surtout, in pantaloons, as unconcious of graces as those of Sir Charles Wetherell, with shirt collar flowing over his coat, unhindered by cravat or button, with bare throat, and head covered with a brown worsted cap with a red border. (This is a pity, as it hides from view his fine temples, which would be a good study for a statuary.) The stature of Monsieur de Chateaubriand is very short. He is not much, though a little, taller than Mr Moore. His address is by no means peculiar. He is simply frank and cordial. One would never imagine that he had been a courtier or a minister, still less that he had written works which had filled Europe with his fame. His manner is perfectly pretensionless. He enters into conversation (even with a stranger) with the utmost simplicity, and speaks of the high offices he has filled, and of the works he has written, just as if he were speaking of some formal matter, in which interest, never the less, was felt. "*When I was minister*"—"*When I was ambassador*"—is the frequent introduction to some piquant anecdote connected with some powerful observation, but delivered with an *abandon*—with a forgetfulness of his own dignity and of the high station he holds in the estimation of the world, which charms the humble auditor almost into the familiar friends. Mean time, the play of his countenance, his bright brown eyes and sparkling look, which let one into every passing emotion, invite the physiognomist to his peculiar study, and, at the same time, baffle his attempt. Only, there is sometimes a retreating expression—an *arriere pensee*—an unexpressed thought—lurking, and coming up to the eye, but passing not the lips which may, nevertheless, be very easily read as approbatives or otherwise.

We hope now that our readers are prepared to listen with interest, and with a fellow-feeling with ourselves, to the scraps of Monsieur de Chateaubriand's conversation, which we have been able to collect. We have selected all those which make allusion to England, as to English readers the most entertaining.

When Monsieur de Chateaubriand disembarked at Dover in 1822, he was the object of a display of admiration, which, however honourable and flattering, was rather singular in its manifestation. Hardly had the report of his arrival spread, when a general flutter took place among the ladies of the town. They formed themselves hastily into an extraordinary committee, and in the first half hour of their sitting, nominated a deputation, composed of twenty-five of the most remarkable for beauty and rank, at the head of which was Lady Mansell, the Lady Mayoress, to wait upon the illustrious visitor, and to present to him, as the author of *Atala, Amelia, Veleda*, and *Cymodocia*, the [illegible] of the female population of Dover. A[illegible] approach of this irresis- [illegible] his hotel, the em- [illegible] It

fair enthusiasts had taken. He evaded, therefore, the difficulty, and lest an insurrection should break out among the lovely deputation, he sent one of his secretaries to parley with the besiegers, excusing himself from admitting them into an apartment which was not prepared for their reception, and begging to have the honour to be received by them at the mayor's in the evening. This arrangement took effect, and Monsieur de Chateaubriand was no loser by the delay, for he was the object in the evening not only of the flattering enthusiasm of the deputation, but of all the ladies of the town whom the Lady Mayoress could crowd into her *salons*.

We think it right to observe on this anecdote, that although we doubt not that Monsieur de Chateaubriand was the object of much flattering attention on the part of the ladies of Dover, we think that his French imagination may have quite unconsciously mistaken some of the details of the circumstance mentioned. Without this supposition, the anecdote, we confess, appears to us highly improbable.

The visit which Monsieur de Chateaubriand now made to England was separated by a space of twenty years from his first visit. He had not been in England since the emigration, and the impression which London made on him was very different from the one which remained in his memory. "He was astonished at the rapid progress which the principles of the French Revolution had made; all appeared to him cha... The people appeared no longer to enjoy t... robust health, or to be so well c... race seemed to have lost its be... of the men to be smaller... women no longer to... pression, which a... exhibit. He ... during th... circum... w... ...ain the real truth; yet the ... of the difference, he remarked, might be in the new position from which he observed. He was now ambassador, and advanced in years; he had in his former visit been young and all had to him the charm of novelty. A few days after his arrival in London, M. de Chateaubriand received a visit from M. de Montesquieu, the grandson of the author of the *Esprit des Lois*, who was then in England, were he had married and lived much retired. As soon as he was announced, the ambassador advanced to meet him, and taking his hand with much emotion, "Ah, Monsieur," said he "what pleasure I receive from the honour you do me. I feel as if your grandfather deigned in your person, to come and visit me." Monsieur de Montesquieu (now dead), who was very little renowned for talent or vivacity of repartee was nevertheless that day extremely happy. "But, Monsieur l'Ambassadeur," answered he, "was it not my duty to pay to you my respects—you, who recall to my mind, at the same time my grandfather and Fénelon?"

After his first reception audience of the King of England, the King accompanied him out into an adjoining chamber, and, presenting him to the Princes Lieven and Esterhazy, said, "Gentlemen, I present to you your new colleague;" upon which the Austrian Ambassador replied, in a loud voice, "We are most happy and proud to have him among us." But these words, we are quite sure, were not so pleasing to Monsieur de Chateaubriand as the impromptu sentiment of Monsieur de Montesquieu, or the flattering homage of the ladies of Dover.

It is curious sometimes to observe the simplicity of Monsieur de Chateaubriand's remarks; but from this kind of simplicity we never met with a Frenchman who was exempt. Their own French nationality prepossesses and occupies so entirely French minds, that they can positively learn nothing, of the institutions and manners of other nations, and therefore, with a great deal even of detail knowledge, are constantly falling into the grossest blunders. Thus has Monsieur de Chateaubriand expressed his surprise that he saw, on his return to England, no vestige of the English armies which, had combated France since the Revolution. He was astonished at encountering none of those grey *moustaches*, those hoary robbers (who have nevertheless some good points about them) who are to be met in every *cabaret* in France, as mementoes of that ruthless swordsway, which was unmitigated by a single trait of moral right.

But frequently, also, Monsieur de Chateaubriand, considering England socially and politically, makes most profound observations. 'Here," said he speaking of England, "all institutions take form in concentric circles, of which each has its chief—the Opposition itself is aristocratic; the Monarchy is merely an oligarchy. Nevertheless, *the government such as it is, will never perish but by the aristocracy*. It has nothing to fear from its democracy. As at Rome, the senators may sell their country. By the nullity of the monarchy, and the power of the aristocracy, it happens that there is no court; that is, no gentleman will consent to bend servilely under a master. Hence there are no courtiers, no court intrigues. Instead of wasting their lives in flattering a sovereign, the nobility are engaged constantly in keeping up their power in the country; every one is in his place. This aristocracy is a natural one; it is enlightened, and full of talent. Take away from its members their wealth and their possessions, and they will still be, by their personal merit, at the pinnacle of society. Hence the contrast which is remarked elsewhere is not to be seen in England. It is common to ask in other nations why such or such a man is in such or such a position above his merit. The question cannot be asked in England. Men there are in their proper places."

How just and striking is this observation in the above fragment of conversation, "*The Government will never perish but by the aristocracy.*' Surely we have begun to see the truth of this dictum verifie... the ...

God stayed up the destinies of Europe at an equally critical epoch, and his coadjutor is worthy to share, and equally to divide with him his civic glory. Whence can such a blow be repeated? Now here but from the same quarter. And this also is our safety: for the aristocracy of England is every where, not only in its shopkeepers, in all its *material* interests. But heaven defend us from the dominancy of *mere mind*, which having not, or regarding not any *terra firma* interests, may be called the power of "the prince of the power of the *air*." This, by the by, puts us in mind both of a wise saying and a witticism of Monsieur de Talleyrand. Speaking of the present state of England, he said, "*It is the material interests, not the visionary mind of the country, which ought to be presented in Parliament, and that if the contrary should happen, the House of Commons would soon become a crack-skull common.*" The pun may pass for a foreigner, but the meaning involved therein is so full of sense and foresight, that it is quite worthy of its author.

Turning his conversation to... ds France, Monsieur de Chateaubriand ... its condition. What struck him th... of *equality* This appeared to... and pre dominant ... e two countri... d of libe... In ... ...nobility, on the contrary, perished completely under the guillotine. It was vanquished, not as the English nobility were, but by the hangman. It has become completely extinct, and from its ashes have arisen mere phantoms, without privileges, without recollections, pale shades which brush against and shrink from military plebeian intruders, who have nothing either but their frown to awe them—the frown of recent but also past power."

Passing rapidly to another subject, "If I had to choose the place of my residence," he exclaimed, "I would live at Rome. There all is ruin, all is recollection. If you issue from the wrecks of a past world, you get into the vast *campagna* of the environs, where all is silence and solitude. From the midst of the tall yellow herbs which cover these deserted plains, you see some solitary column rearing its elegant form, like a tapering palm-tree before you; you see droves of wild horses coming, as in the palmy days of the great city, to quench their thirst in the Tiber. Under the pure warm sky you feel life more intensely; you breathe better; the sun seems to clothe you, and a balmy heat spreads through your members. Quitting this desert, which is rather majestic, though mournful, you re-enter Rome; you meet an old priest robed in white, whom no one fears, who harms no one, who loves and is beloved, who stretches out his hands and blesses both purple and rags, who blesses all who will accept of his benediction."

Recurring then, as the contract struck him, to England, and describing Hyde Park, "You may have remarked," said he, "as I have, that those large and magnificent English horses, which make up the best part of the show here on a Sunday, have, in spite of their splendid carriages and elegant forms, a brutish look (*l'air bete*) Horses, however, have sometimes shown intelligence... Europe this is rare, but less so in Arabia. ... is an hundred times more intelligent. In the East he is superb. The ass has a tenacity in his character which cannot be too much praised, in an age when obstinacy is a virtue. what a splendid comparison is that of the stubborn warrior of Homer to an ass, who, having entered a field, resits every effort to expel him, and remains a conqueror! But in the West, the ass has never been a poetic animal. When warrior hordes found the need of associating horses in their plundering and ravaging excursions, the ass fell from its preeminence, and was confounded with the vulgar herd of animals, and reserved only for obscure and servile labours. His intelligence has been thus paralysed, his great qualities overlooked; an hundred imbecilities by no means worthy of him have been tacked to his name. This one of the great acts of injustice of the age. I have a prodigious liking for asses, and have for a long time been their defender.'

At another time, he said something, in the same spirit as the ancient Roman who exclaimed, "Oh, Virtue, I have worshipped thee as in substance, but find thee a shadow!" though more diffusively. "There are men who desire to see every thing. As for me, I am not curious; nothing seems to me worth the trouble which curiosity gives. Every thing wearies me; my life itself is one long weariness. From my infancy, I have been indifferent to all things. I have travelled, without seeing any thing, in the vain hope of escaping from the *ennui* which always pursued me, and urged on by a certain lassitude of existence which I cannot describe. I have observed nothing with interest. All has passed before my eyes without exciting a desire of knowledge. My life has been one of indifference. I should be grieved to have done ill, but there is no great pleasure in having done well. Virtue is dear to me, but this is rather by reason than by feeling. I attach myself to nothing. I have served the King with all my heart but without joy, and without having had much taste for the service. My existence is a perpetual constraint Virtue is a fine thing; but there must be characters expressly to enjoy it, and before whom ... exhibit it. Buffon perceived and ... sometimes; Voltaire ... and irony; ... turned ...

the streets—not a single passer by did I see turn from his path or slacken his pace to pay but one sous for the printed recital of his death. Wellington also, but for late events, would have sunk into the *petit maitre* of London, rivalling the fashionables of the moment, and eclipsed by their superiority. Mr. Pitt is the only man whose glory has survived him. But Fontanes, the last of the Romans, who had preserved with the traditions of the monarchy the taste and purity of its great age, hardly is he named! It would be a real pleasure to me to put his manuscripts in order. I would write a notice of his life. How many recollections and thoughts should I find there which it would be pleasing to recur to! His wife give me all his papers. I shall have much to cut down; but there will be a volume of prose and a volume of verse—two volumes make a man live! That which disheartens me in all my works is, that I cannot foresee what posterity will think of them. I have an interior persuasion that I have written nothing good. What I write with spirit I find fault with half an hour afterwards; *ennui* returns upon me at all moments, solitude pleases me no longer. I want some one—no matter who—on whom to discharge the superfluity of my thoughts. When I was in a position to confront danger, I was more ... years of ... ...

... ...ation I admire profoundly. They extort tears less from sensibility than from admiration. An ode of Horace and a few verses of Voltaire, who approaches him nearer than any one else, and some times surpasses him, have this effect.

'Si vous voulez que j'aime encore,
Rendez-moi l'age des amours;
Au crépuscule de mes jours
Rejoignez, s'il se peut, l'aurore.'

"There is in this stanza, and in those which follow it, a sentiment which touches me profoundly. But it is especially grand traits of exalted feeling which redouble my admiration. I can never think, even vaguely, of the funeral oration on the death of the Prince de Condé without feeling my eyes moistened with tears. All the riches of our language and all its harmony are there. If by the side of the last words pronounced by the great Bossuet over the tomb of the great Condé, we place Francois de Neufchateau eulogizing a Republican general, we shall feel all which our present age wants. Buffon excites sometimes my admiration; Rousseau, never—Montesquieu has, of all man, written the best of the Romans. It was a great age, indeed, which produced those three men—and Voltaire—I have never been able to read the first scene of *Athalie* without tears, and it produced the same effect also on Voltaire."

Such are some of the fine things in which the conversation of Monsieur de Chateaubriand abounds. We could say much upon the state of mind which the passage above exhibits; upon the *vanitas vanitorum* which even the most amiable and gifted men must inscribe upon all objects which point and reach not beyond the opinion and admiration of their fellows, even when that admiration is gained, and a full mode of homage and glory has been the recompense—which is found to be no recompense—of the aspirant after such things—but we forbear, and will terminate our present communication by the following anecdote: Whilst Monsieur de Chateaubriand was in London, he sent to the Literary Association fund 100 louis. In consequence of this liberal donation, he was invited to the annual banquet of the society, to which were also invited many other distinguished personages, and among others Mr. Canning. After the dinner was removed, Monsieur de Chateaubriand's health was proposed, and he was handsomely thanked for his generous contribution. He immediately rose to reply, but finding some difficulty in expressing himself in English, he begged Mr. Canning, who sat near him, to speak for him, upon which Mr. Canning rose, and declared in the name of Monsieur de Chateaubriand that he had given nothing, that he had only paid a debt, that he had been formerly assisted, and many times, by the association, as a foreign author, during his first residence in England, that he merely made a return of what he had received from his brother authors, and that it was he who had to express gratitude, but not to receive thanks.

This is really very beautiful, and exhibits one of those traits of character which are peculiar to Monsieur de Chateaubriand, and which render him so universally beloved. and with this we finish our conversations; yet, as it may be some time before we have again to return to the attractive subject of this paper—though, perhaps, we may have occasion to do so earlier than we now anticipate—we cannot forbear from making an observation or two on Monsieur de Chateaubriand's character, as representing a *species* of character which is as dangerous and as inimical to happiness and right mindedness as it is full of seduction. Many have we known the victims of such a temperament (not so well counterpoised, perhaps) as his. And in this word *temperament* (albeit it is in critical accordance with the sentence that forgues its first occurrence) we have the key to all such characters. Men cast in this mould, take their temperament, which is a happy one, full of sensibility—and of true and healthy sensibility—for the logical (if we may so speak) definition of virtue religion, duty honour, principle, are all measured by them by the test of *feeling*; and this in most of the *details* of life, provided the heart be not predominantly corrupted by vice, may not lead far astray; but in the *aggregate* of exist... unhappin...

we mean in these remarks, nothing more than that his life seems to us to have been too much governed by impulses—noble and generous though they have been—and that it is to this that we attribute the disappointment and depression which appears in his conversations, and the melancholy and labyrinthic morality, (the jubilations of fancy of course apart,) which pervades his works. Such as he is, however France not likely to see again for ever such a *preux chevalier* of chivalric honour and loyalty, with or without a genius so steeped and *trempé* as his] is, in her ancient history and literature.—*Blackwood's Magazine, for April.*

NIGHTS AT MESS.

"You have travelled a great deal," said the colonel, addressing the old gentleman, whose name was Mr. Pye.

"Travelled?—from my youth up. Never had a month's rest since the day I was born. I first saw the light in a packet on the Atlantic—journeyed in my nurse's arms through the whole extent of America, Canada, Mexico, Peru, and Brazil—learned to walk in the island of Malta—to ride in the ancient Thebaid—and picked up all the little information I possess from that most active school ... ger, both at home and abroad—... k I landed at Peterhead, ... and, and I am now on my ...

... uld Europe?"

... ot a mountain reare ... rivers, and cities ... I hate them. ... Japan, pass ... in the royal ..."

"Well, it's a most pleasant thing," replied the colonel, "to have nothing to do but follow the sun from January to December—now here, now there—no care, no thought. But, Mr. Pye, have you no little ties that bind you to one place more than another?"

"Not a bit; human nature is every where the same. Some little things of that sort have, of course, occurred to me as to others; but with me, somehow or other, moving from place to place is not only the way of falling in with new adventures, but the surest method of concluding old ones. What if I had staid all my life amid the rich valleys and aromatic plains of Martinique, I might have been a rich planter, and had my snuff for nothing; but these are scarcely sufficient advantages to counterbalance the monotony of an existence restricted to a few hundred miles. Ah! no!—but, gentlemen, let me tell you a little *istorietta*; true, 'pon honour."

"Out with it, Mr Pye," said the colonel; and added aside, "Give him his own way, boys, and another story or two will tie him up."

We all prepared to listen, and, I confess, I was of the same opinion with the colonel, that the only way to stop his mouth was to let him run on as fast and as far as he could; for it was now very evident, that what with his talking, snuffing, and drinking combined, he was in a fair way for finding a billet under the mahogany. However, the little fellow, looking round with the self-satisfied air of a bantam cock in the midst of his family, took a prodigious pinch of snuff, and began.

"About forty years ago—how time flies to be sure!—I found myself wandering among the delicious scenes of an island in the Caribbean sea. Scenery loses all its effect in the eyes of an old man—not that his eyes are dim and can't take in the infinite variety of shades and objects which constitute a landscape, but that hope lies dead within him—the hope of visiting the scene he surveys, and the consciousness of a want of power to run to the horizon if he chooses, dulls all the enjoyment he experiences from the loveliest prospects of nature. I feel it so myself. When I have the gout—(I am subject to the gout, and will tell you a good story of my gout and my intimate friend Ali Pasha)—when I have the gout, I say, it is not merely the pain of the disorder that keeps me from enjoying a fine prospect—Oh no, it is the certainty that I can't fly to its utmost limits; inspect close at hand the hills which appear so charming in the distance; and break the enchantment which, according to my dear friend Thomas Campbell—(fine fellow Thomas—I will tell you a good story of him and myself this last autumn with the Algerines)—derives all its strength from the very circumstance of the objects we contemplate being a long way off. Martinique is a beautiful island—hilly, warm, rich, delicious,—and the inhabitants! such shapes for sculpture as the bronze Venuses there present, never appeared before the dreams of Phidias or Praxiteles. I took some models of them; for, as I told my intimate friend, the younger Westmacott, when I was in his studio with him about a week ago—Westmacott, I said—I stay a little myself—(Ah, fine fellow, Westmacott. I'll tell you a famous anecdote about him and me, and the Homöopathic (*Quintessence*)—Well, in roving among the glorious valleys. I came suddenly and unexpectedly to a pretty delicate European-looking chateau, among a grove of the finest, largest loveliest mangolias it was ever my good fortune to behold. A fountain play'd in beautiful jets d'eau in front of the house; and, as I had thoughtlessly come very near the building, I couldn't avoid being seen by a party of elegant-looking ladies, who were reposing in the shade of the veraudah. One of them, a lady of very dignified and imposing presence, advanced to me—graceful! beautiful! lovely! elegant! Ah! I must take Matinique in my way to Japan. I joined their party—pleasant! witty!—but the loveliest object my eyes ever beheld was the daughter of the lady who had invited me to join their society. She was tall for her age? well developed, though then only twelve or thirteen; the graces of a woman!—the simplicities of a child!—fruit and blossom in that delicious country all on the tree at once. I staid with them three days. I suspect hot weather makes hearts very susceptible. I was deeply smitten—at least my philanthropy swelled like boiling water to such a pitch, that it frothed over the receptacle in my heart which may be called the kettle of friendship, and transferred itself into the cauldron of Love. Happy days! When love and friendship are nearly the same, passions both. The evening before my departure, we had a large party of the neighbouring proprietors. The young lady and I seemed both disconsolate: they rallied us on the subject. We blushed—at least, she did ... and the sun by this time had put me into a

came to my turn to give my answer to the object of my admiration, my desire to procure for her all the happiness the world could afford very nearly failed in its object, from the anxiety with which I pursued it. Long, anxiously, tremblingly, did I hold her hand, pretending to learn her future fortunes from the crossings of her palms. At last, in a vice now effectually disguised by the intensity of my feelings, I promised her a throne and a sceptre, wider and prouder in their sway than earth had seen. How they laughed at this announcement, and made their obeisance to the future queen! But the heart of the dear creature herself, I perceived, swelled beneath the grandeur of her fortunes. She, however, laughed, and told me, when my prophecy was realized, to present myself at her court, and she would reward me for the promises I gave her. I disappeared as quietly as I could, and enjoyed for the rest of the evening the impression I had made in my assumed character. The morning came; we parted. It is not surely vanity, at this distance of time, that makes me assure you, that the beautiful young creature suffered as severely the woes of our seperation as I did. We sighed, we shook hands; again we sighed; and just on leaving—'twas in a corner of the building, you'll observe, where we were totally unobserved—she was gathering some flowers, partly to hide her confusion; and just on going away, as she raised her beautiful head, and looked into my face—we were within half a foot of each other, and"——Here the old fellow gave a very knowing wink, and went on. "What could I do? But it glows on my lips at this moment—Ah!

"I left Martinique, and have never seen it from that hour to this. But you will say, what has all this history of an adventure in a distant island forty years ago to do with the remark I made on the advantages of travelling? A great deal. What if I had never gone there? What a stupid fellow I might have been—unable to entertain any party I may happen to meet with, with the account of incidents not quite in the ordinary mile trot course of affairs! But my adventure is not concluded. I met the beauteous islander again. For twenty years I was a wanderer. I was married—a husband—a father—a chief, for fifteen years, in the Squis-na whignoo tribe of the Usbecks. Pretty darlings! I will tell you a famous anecdote of my eldest boy, young Quax-coo-nuddy, a sweet creature, with the flat nose of his mother, and the variegated checks, and perforated lips, peculiar to the nation. How I caught him feasting on the raw hatt[illegible] which he had hamstrung—the young rogue, one morning hungry! Ah! sweet, playful darlings! I was saying, or going to say, for twenty-five years I had withdrawn myself entirely from civilized existence, confined myself to the pure and natural manners of our species, when suddenly a longing came upon me one evening for the enjoyments of artificial life. We had been in our rich pastures on the banks of the [illegible] by a stronger tribe, cooped up between defiles, and on the eve of perishing of hunger. In this time I was lat. I overheard a party of [illegible] coursing on the propriety of living on [illegible]ces, which, by the metaphorical genius of [illegible]age, meant neither more nor less than eating each other. All at once I yearned after the fictitious wants of Europe—gave them the slip—traversed steppes and deserts, crossed rivers, scaled mountains, and found myself prisoner in the hands of the French, on the evening of the glorious battle of the Pyramids. How we laughed! for Kleber and I were old friends.—I will tell you some capital anecdotes of Kleber and myself—how we roasted old Dessaix!—But time passed on. I grew tired of the slow movements of regularly disciplined troops—evaporated one evening, and pursued my way along the coast of Africa to the site of ancient Carthage—thought of Marius, Hannibal, and two or three of the Scipios—passed over to Gibraltar—and for many months divided myself among the isles of Greece—

——'the isles of Greece,
Where burning Sappho wept and sung!'—

I will tell you some admirable incidents that happened to my noble friend Byron and me.—But at last, about the year eighteen hundred and six, I found myself in Paris. How I enjoyed the high excitement of that glorious time! The French are certainly an exquisite people when they have every thing their own way. Theatres, tournaments—for in those days we had tournaments—(Ah! what a fine fellow Murat was! I will tell you what splendid amusement he and I had afterwards at Naples)—Well, theatres, tournaments, shows, balls, masquerades, gambling, courting, quizzing, and all that sort of thing, at last grew tiresome. I never frequented the court. Napoleon put me too much in mind of my father-in-law Plash-in-a-dubba, which means Thunder and Blood—the chief of the Usbecks. I kept quietly at home, and formed a delightful coterie of opposition patriots. D'ye know Chateaubriand? Finest fellow in the world. He and I became acquainted on Mount Lebanon, and often smoked our pipes in the shadow of Temple. Well, I was riding quietly one day in the neighbourhood of Paris at felt a longing to dive into the woods—left my horse—the first cottage I came to, and sauntered through the deep glades and serene recesses of the forest in that quarter. Suddenly I came upon a charming mansion; and in the porch of it sat a party of ladies. 'Heavens!' I exclaimed, as memory carried me back to the magnificent valleys of Martinique, and the chateau I told you of, where I had spent the happiest days of my existence—'Heavens! how precisely alike in its circumstances is this scene with the other!' and, as if to complete the resemblance, a lady, advancing from the circle, politely invited me to approach. Such graceful, elegant, high-bred ladies it was delicious to behold. And one of them—what grace! What majesty in every motion! eyes heavenly black! lashes long, and casting a celestial shade over a cheek so ravishingly beautiful, that the summer of eighteen seemed still glowingly walking hand in hand with the ripe autumn of forty-two. Oh, heavens! how charming is the sight of radiant, matronly beauty! How respectful, and yet how affectionate seemed they all to this surpassing spirit—this crowning rose of the whole wreath!—We laughed, we talked, and ever and anon when our eyes met, I felt a palpitation at my heart, and heard a voice in the inmost recesses of my spirit, saying, 'Is this a stranger?' Hours passed on; one by one, the other ladies of the party retired. We conversed together on many subjects; in fact, conversation assumed such a depth of devoted admiration on one side, and of well-pleased acquiescence on the other, that—that—it rose, I assure you, far above the level of ordinary flirtation. Her voice, the sweetest sound in nature, thrilled me at every sentence she uttered; but, at last, what was my amazement when a lady, stepping speedily towards us, said, with a profound obeisance, 'The Prince de Talleyrand,'—(I have some charming accounts of dear old Tally to give you.)—'The Prince de Talleyrand craves an audience of the Empress.'

"The Empress! my knee was on the ground in a moment. She rose—she looked at me with a charming smile,—and as she turned to go away, I whispered, in a voice that trembled under the enormous weight of adoration it carried, Josephine! Again she looked at me—a thousand thoughts rushed into both our bosoms at that moment. Martinique, the chateau, the flowers in the parterre, all rose before us like a vision of fairy land, and in a voice that was soft, friendly, all that my soul could wish, she——Here the good gentleman winked with a very knowing expression. "The Prince de Talleyrand was refused an audience for that day. The chain that had been broken twenty years before was soldered together so neatly that it was difficult in that enchanting moment to believe that a single link had ever been severed. 'Twasn't long after this that Napoleon proceeded to the divorce. In all countries there are ill-natured people—even in the shades of Malmaison the tongue of scandal was not mute. They talked; but talk or not, I can never persuade myself that Maria Louisa owed the Imperial crown to so low a feeling in the bosom of the Emperor as jealousy of his wife. I may say she was the most discreet crowned head I ever met with; our interviews were so secret and well contrived; her ladies were so honourable and so bound over to silence that, as I said, they even made their tea with the waters of Lethe—'twas thought a goodish observation at the time—but, as I was about to remark, every thing was really so admirably conducted, that though we met—oh delicious meeting!—I feel perfectly convinced that the emperor never entertained the slightest suspicion. How strange that a friendship commenced in Martinique should have come to its full maturity at Malmaison, Marseilles, and even,—ay, even in the Tuileries!"

At this pont of his story the old gentleman looked round, and was much delighted with the gaping attention that was paid by all present to every word he was saying. This attention was owing partly to the hint of the colonel, that an uninterrupted story would exhaust him, and put an end to his chattering, by aiding the effects of the wine, so as to silence him by sending him under the table, and partly that we were all ineffably amused by the absurd rhodomontades of such a pigmy-looking, ridiculous old boaster. A whispering enquiry was now sent round the table to ascertain who had introduced him, and who and what he really was. The answer returned was, that he had introduced himself to a young cornet of the name of Winthrop, who new no more of him than that he seemed a jolly old talkative fellow, and had asked him to the mess on the strength of his fluent tongue and gentleman like manners. We were a little puzzled how to act. Drunk or mad there was no doubt our new acquaintance must be, and it required no great stretch of ill nature to conclude that he was a little of both. Old Hixie, who had cast very sour looks on the narrator of all these marvels, was particularly enraged at seeing a stranger so entirely monopolizing the conversation. Perhaps the noble Hixie was excited against the embellisher by the old feeling that gave rise to the proverb of the enmity between two of a trade. The colonel, however, took the shortest mode of settling matters, which luckily proved to be effectual.

"And pray, Mr Pye," said the colonel, "what sort of tipple did they give you among the Usbecks when you were there?"

"Capital; stronger than brandy—a little sweet, white coloured, and plentiful as water."

"Then I suppose you didn't spare the canteen."

"We drank it by the quart—a cocoa nut scooped out, holding about a bottle, was a most delicious morning draught. Ah! how my wife and I used to enjoy it in the confounded cold morning, before the dew had retired."

A Wink from the colonel was sufficient to bring in a very richly chased silver-mounted cocoa-nut drinking cup. A bottle of claret was poured into it, and O Looney handing it to the former sovereign of the Tartars, said

"Here, my prince, example is always better than precept; give us a small specimen of the way an Usbeck treats himself to a 'dram.'"

In a moment the old gentleman had the goblet at his lips sucked it in like the vortex of the Maelstrom, turned his little gray eyes up to the ceiling, and after an ineffectual attempt to address us with another oration, settled gradually down—till, slipping off the corner of his chair, he assured us, by a snore of astounding loudness, that he was fairly screwed up for the night.

GOUR, MANDOO, AND BEJAPORE.

(Concluded from last Gazette.)

Mandooo, notwithstanding its exceeding beauty, and the romantic interest which clings around its mouldering towers, is surpassed in both by that splendid city, which Sir John Mackintosh has poetically styled, "The Palmyra of the Deccan.' Were it not for the absence of marble, Bejapore might vie with Delhi and Agra, and perhaps neither of these places can boast of buildings equal in magnificence to the tomb of Mahmood Shah, of the durga of Ibrahim Padshah in the gardens of the Twelve Imaums. After the partition of Aurungzebe's mighty empire, Bejapore, which, during the short period of two hundred years, existed as an independent Mahomedan kingdom, governed by the princes of the Adil Shah dynasty, fell into the hands of the Mahrattas, and it is only very lately that it has been accessible to European visitants.

Though no so totally abandoned as Mandoo, the city contains a very scanty population, composed chiefly of Mahomedan priests, and religious beggars, attached to the different mosques and durgas, the poorer classes of Mahrattas, and a few more orthodox Hindoos: the latter rejoice greatly in a small tank containing liquid of a milky hue, which they assert to be the true water of the Ganges, brought by a pious Brahmin to the city, and renewed in all its sanctity by some miraculous process. The city consists of two parts, both surrounded by a wall, that comprizes the citadel, being much more strongly fortified than the remaining portion. At a little distance, it does not betray the ruin and desolation which lurk within; cannon still bristle upon the bastions, and the immense assemblage of towers, domes, pinnacles, and spires, which shoot up into the sky, partially intermixed with tamarind and other trees, deceive the distant spectators, who cannot imagine that they are about to enter a vast wilderness, where the human habitations have crumbled into dust, leaving mosque and mausoleums to tell the tale of former glory. Though the palaces, which once graced Bejapore, could not have been inferior in splendour to any of the imperial residencies still existing in India, they have suffered to a far greater extent than the tombs and temples in their neighbourhood: many of the latter still being perfect, and promising to survive many centuries.

Notices of Bejapore are scattered throughout many publications, but a regular history, or a continuation of that given by Ferishta, is still wanting, and it is scarcely possible to imagine any subject connected with Indian records, which would be so interesting. After the first irruptions under Mahmood Ghizni, into India, the whole country offered a field for Mahomedan adventures, who required little more than an enterprising spirit and military skill to establish their fortunes amid the troubles and distractions of the native powers. Yoosoof Adil Shah, the founder of Bejapore, is said to have been a son of the Turkish Emperor Bajazet, who, being saved in the general massacre of his brothers, by the substitution of a slave-boy, about his own age, was sent into a foreign country for safety, and when he attained to manhood, turning his steps to India, acquired some renown on the wars of the Deccan. Upon the death of his patron, the Patan empire falling into pieces, Yoosoof was encouraged to found a new kingdom, and to place himself at the head of it. He succeeded in his object, and, notwithstanding the internal troubles and the foreign wars in which his successors were more or less engaged, during the whole period of their dynasty, they have left works behind them which would seem to require a protracted interval of the most profound peace. There is scarcely any city in India which boasts of public erections of so much splendour and utility as Bejapore; the aqueducts, which are still in existence, are of the most extensive and superb description, and there are fountains, walls, tanks, and bowlees, all solidly constructed, either of stone, or finely tempered cunnam, nearly innumerable.

The sovereigns of Bejapore maintained a good understanding with the Moghul emperors until the reign of Aurungzebe, who, almost without a pretext, put an end to a kingdom which he might have rendered tributary. It is said that his favourite daughter pointed out to him the probable effects of the narrow policy to which his selfish ambition would lead, but he paid no attention to her remonstrances, refusing to permit any monarch, even professing the same creed, to exist within the wide circle of his dominions. In weakening the Mahomedan power by the deposition of the sovereigns of the Deccan, Aurungzebe precipitated the fall of his successors, by giving advantages to the Mahrattas, who were beginning to show manifestations of their rising greatness, which ought not to have passed unnoticed. Almost before Aurungzebe was cold in his grave, they possessed themselves of the kingdom which he had so unjustifiably wrested from its founders, and a very short period of time saw them masters of the territories which he had purchased at the expense of so many crimes. From the time that Bejapore fell into the hands of the Mahrattas, its decay commenced; nothing was nourished under the rule of a people equally destitute of public virtue, and of all relish for the refinements of civilized life. They plundered and massacred wherever they went, and grovelled in filth, in the mud huts which they erected amid smoking ruins of stately palaces. When the British officers, who served in the wars of the Deccan, beheld Bejapore, which until that period had been rarely if ever visited by Europeans, they were astonished by the splendour which greeted their eyes upon every side. Major Moor, in one of his early works, writes thus; "We cannot but feel how inadequate we are to describe the meanest of a thousand buildings in this wonderful city, and would be very glad to see a pen better skilled in these matters so worthily employed. Ours was but a transient view, and for our own part, totally unused to such sights, we were so lost in admiration as scarcely to believe what we saw to be reallie."

The walls of the citadel and the principal buildings of the city are of hewn stone, which is susceptible of a very high polish, some of the interiors shining with all the splendour of marble: the masonry also is well worthy of notice, many of the finest specimens of architecture being put together without the aid of cement. At the close of the campaign under the Duke of Wellington; Bejapore was given up to the rajah of Satara, and since that period the progress of decay has been partially arrested. The revenues of some of the neighbouring villages have been set apart for the maintenance of the attendants at the tombs and mosques, and though neglect is but too visible, the visitors are not disgusted with the impurities which so speedily collect where bats and birds are permitted to dwell unmolested. There would be little difficulty in restoring the greater portion of the decaying splendours of Bejapore, although some of its finest edifices are past recall. The tomb of Mahmood Shah, from some defect in its construction, is reported to be in a very dangerous condition; the foundation has sunk, and the walls in more than one place are split from top to bottom. This gigantic, but somewhat heavy pile, may vie with the finest cathedrals in Europe, both in size and grandeur; the great dome, called by the natives the burra Gumbooz, is larger than the cupola of S. Paul's and only inferior in dimensions to that of St. Peter's at Rome. It is said that a silver shrine formerly covered the remains of Mahmood Shah, which are deposited in an immense hall beneath the dome; but this became the spoil of the Mahrattas, and the sarcophagi of the king and his family are now only remarkable for a very ugly, though highly-esteemed, coating of holy earth, brought from Mecca, mingled with sandalwood dust, and formed into a coarse plaster. The durga of Aboo-al-Muzzuffer differs very widely in its style from that of Mahmood Shah, and though an immense pile, is distinguished for the lightness and elegance of its architecture. The interior is most exquisitely ornamented with enamelling of gold upon a blue and a black ground, the latter being polished so highly as to look like glass. It is said that the whole of the Koran is contained in the embellishments of this splendid edifice, emblazoned in large characters intermixed with arabesques tastefully sculptured in elegant combinations of fruit and flowers. Ibrahim Adil Shah, to whose memory this superb mausoleum is dedicated, was one of the most popular of the sovereigns of Bejapore. He has left a name behind him equally reverenced both by Moslem and Hindoo, and his shrine is visited by the worshippers of Brium, as well as the disciples of the prophet, each regarding him as a saint to whom their devotions may be paid with advantage to themselves. The corrupted state of Mahomedanism in India is strongly exhibited at Bejapore, where the true believers, now few, and of no weight in the community, are little better than idolators.

There is a large piece of brass ordnance at Bejapore, which is an object of veneration amongst all castes, and sects; who pay to the unseen power, lodged in this engine of destruction, homage almost amounting to divine honours. Many fabulous legends are told by the natives about this gun, which is named *Mulk-i-Meidan*, 'sovereign of the plain,' which became the spoil of Adil Adil Shah, who took it in battle against the king of Ahmednuggur. The weight of the Monarch of the Plain is forty tons, and it is of corresponding dimensions, so large in fact that it has never yet been charged with the quantity of powder which its chamber would contain. The metal of which it is composed is said to have a considerable portion of silver, and a smaller quantity of gold, mixed with the tin and copper forming its chief materials. When struck, it emits a clear, but somewhat awful sound, similar to that of an enormous bell, which is endurable only at a considerable distance. The mighty voice given forth by a touch, added to the terrible idea of havoc conveyed by this formidable piece of artillery, doubtless has assisted in impressing the natives with a feeling of reverence towards a prodigy of strength and power, which they cannot imagine to have been wholly the work of man. They burn incense before it, smear it over with cinnabar and oil, wreathe it with flowery garlands, and never approach it without joined hands and countenances expressive of the highest degree of reverence and devotion. There is a tradition current at Bejapore, respecting a sister of the *Mulk-i-Meidan* named *Kush-o-Budglee*, 'thunder and lightning;' but no authentic account has been preserved of it, and its existence has been doubted. Yet, as the natives of India seem always to have been ambitious of possessing themselves of pieces of ordance beyond the ordinary size,—the great gun at Agra being one of the best known specimens,—we must not too hastily reject the tales told about *Kush-o-Budglee*, which is said to have been carried to Poonah. The *Mulk-i-Meidan* is sometimes fired, but upon very rare occasions. The rajah of Satara did Sir John Malcolm the honour of saluting him with the discharge of this celebrated gun, and the accounts of the effects it produced will probably prevent it from being again the cause of similar catastrophes. Some of the old buildings came down; others shook to their foundations, and several women were frightened to death by the horrors of the concussion.

During the brief period of the Adil Shah dynasty, the Portuguese obtained a settlement at Goa. Unfortunately, their chronicles are of a very confused description, and afford little information respecting the events which were passing around them. We learn nothing from their accounts of the beauty and magnitude of a city, which must from its very commencement have been one of the most remarkable places in India. Tavernier, who was the earliest European traveller in the Deccan, either could not have seen it, or must have wilfully misrepresented a place, which he describes as having nothing worthy of note, excepting the crocodiles inhabiting the surrounding ditch. Bejapore is not now famous for its alligators; their existence in the moat has been denied, and this extraordinary city is still without an historian, there being scarcely even the most brief catalogue extant of the various objects calculated to attract the attention of the curious.

The Turkish descent of Yoosif Adil Shah, his Persian connexions, and the foreigners from other countries whom he invited to his court, and who were entertained by him and his successors with truly regal magnificence, occasioned the introduction of a great variety in the styles of different buildings of Bejapore, than is to be found in any other city in India. A few pencils have been employed in delineating some of the most splendid; but volumes would be required to give an adequate idea of the architectural beauties of this unaccountably neglected place. During the long period in which the continent was closed to adventurous footsteps, it seems wonderful that India should not have been more attractive to persons of truant disposition. The works of Daniell and Salt were, or ought to have been, sufficient to shew that the plains of Hindostan possessed objects meriting attention; but they were suffered to pass unheeded, and few seemed to think India worthy of a thought, until the publication of the journal of the late Bishop Heber, who arrived in India ignorant of what he was to find there, afforded [illegible] and just ideas of a country replete with interest.

Bejapore is celebrated for its tamarind trees; the groves which have arisen amidst the once populous streets and thoroughfares of this extensive capital, have not, as at Gour, and Mandoo, completely usurped the soil, or become the agent of desolation: the growth of vegetation is slower in the arid plains of the Deccan, and the green canopy of the trees, and cool shades beneath them, are particularly agreeable amidst the immense masses of buildings. The inhabited part of Bejapore bears a very small proportion to the space which is almost wholly deserted; large tracts occur entirely covered with ruins, the remains of dwelling-houses long laid prostrate on the earth: emerging from their dreary-looking fragments we come to some splendid buildings still entire, and while passing through immense quadrangles, watered by fountains and adorned with flowers, we can scarcely believe they are situated amid a wide waste of ruins. The fort is garrisoned by a few Mahratta soldiers, who keep the guns in tolerable order; and every season increases the number of visitants attracted by the report of the architectural wonders of the place. There are several fine tanks and reservoirs of water kept in good preservation: one of these, which bears the name of the *Taj Bowlee*, is a splendid piece of workmanship, surrounded by a serai, for the accommodation of travellers, and approached through a noble gateway. Very little of the ground which is unoccupied by buildings has been brought under cultivation, and the whole of the country around the city exhibits marks of neglect. The inhabitants, who are not numerous, are perhaps too poor to repair the ravages of war, or they have not yet acquired confidence in the security of property. The noble ambition which would lead to the restoration of fading splendour, does not appear to belong to the native character, though displaying a passion for the pomp of architecture, they have no pleasure in preserving the works of others from decay; comparatively slight exertions would suffice to avert the fate which seems impending over Bejapore; but, if left to the public spirit of the ruling powers, we fear that there is little chance of its ever regaining any of the advantages it has lost, and it is impossible not to regret that this beautiful city belonged to the ceded portion of the districts.

Religious mendicants abound in Bejapore; these are chiefly of the Mahomedan persuasion; although, besides the small pond, supposed to contain the holy water of the Ganges, there is a Hindoo temple, of such great antiquity, as to be

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ord to be the work of the Pandoos, the architects to whom the cathedral-like excavations of Ellore are attributed. This temple is extremely low, the roof resting upon clusters of pillars formed of single stones, and apparently belonging to an age earlier, or at least, ruder, than that which produced the magnificent designs and rich sculptures of the cave-temples. Many of the faqueers before-mentioned subsist entirely upon casual charity, having nothing from the religious edifices, which they have made their abode, except ing shelter of a roof; others receive a regular stipend from the government, and it is to their zeal that the tombs and mosques are indebted for the cleanliness, which a true believer is always desirous to maintain in every shrine. It is the custom, in many Mahomedan temples in India, to make offerings of cloths for canopies and other things, which are either divided amongst the moollahs in attendance, or sold for their benefit; but Bejapore, though boasting many saints, attracts few pilgrims; while other durgas, greatly inferior in splendour, and not more celebrated for the ashes they contain, are bountifully endowed by the contributions of the pious. The few rupees, which Christians disburse amongst the persons in care of the numerous places of worship, form nearly the sole source of emolument of the priesthood at Bejapore, independent of the scanty sum already mentioned as being devoted to their maintenance. From these men, very little information which can be depended upon is gained; they launch out into wild and improbable tales, entertaining enough in themselves, but disappointing to persons really desirous to become acquainted with facts relating to some of the nameless tombs and temples prodigally scattered in every quarter of the city. The notion, that vast treasures are concealed amidst the ruins, is very prevalent, and would be the making of the fortune of an adept of the Boustrewivel genus. Many persons have been known to speculate in the purchase of an old wall; but as yet the success of these experiments has not been made public. Even Runjeet Sing and the Begum Sumroo do not appear, clever and well-informed as they both undoubtedly are, to be aware of the superior security of a foreign bank to any subterranean place of deposit for their surplus wealth; and as they are said to bury money every year, there can be little doubt that this favourite expedient was resorted to in former times all over India. Bejapore, in all probability, possesses concealed mines of gold and gems; but, without the aid of the diving rod, it would be very difficult to discover them. One small mausoleum, called the *Mootee gil*, is said to derive its name from an interior coating of chunam formed of pounded pearls. A nobleman, who possessed a vast quantity of these valuable gems, excited the envy of the reigning prince, and was in danger of being arrested upon a charge of treason, the only pretext which could be devised to deprive him of the coveted treasures. Obtaining timely notice of the plot, he explained the predicament in which he stood to the ladies of the zenana, who, determining to defeat the object which the tyrant had in view, destroyed all the value of the prize, by reducing the pearls to powder. It was no longer considered worth while to pursue the owner of a head of useless dust, and the monarch spared himself a crime by which there was nothing to be gained; the pounded gems were, it is said, afterwards given to a religious person, who converted them into chunam, and made it the decoration of a tomb, which assuredly appears to be stuccoed with some very precious material.

Weeks, nay even months, might be spent in the examination of all the curious objects which Bejapore affords, and there could scarcely be a more interesting task than that of filling up the meagre details with which alone we have hitherto been furnished, concerning a city which has been so unaccountably cheated of its well-merited renown.—*Asiatic Journal for March.*

ALGIERS AS SHE IS.

(*From Temple's excursion in Algiers.*)

Algiers is daily assuming a more European aspect: hats are nearly as often seen as turbans; cigars have replaced the long pieces, and the Moorish bazaars give way to the glazed windows of French shops. Upwards of fifty merchants have established counting Houses, and a considerable number of mechanics and tradesmen, including of course a full proportion of modistes, couturieres, and perruquiers, are thickly scattered about. Eleven grand cafes with billiard-tables, four grand hotels (which are, however, execrable), three restaurateurs, one hundred eating-houses, two *cabinets litteraires*, one circus, a cosmorama, &c. have already been established, and cabriolets and omnibuses were shortly to ply from the Bab hazoon, to Mustafa Hasha, and from Bab el haout to the Dey's country villa.

The Kazbah is a little town in itself, containing the late Dey's palace, and several other houses and gardens. The palace has suffered much from the French soldiery; who, on first occupying it, pulled up the pavement, tore down the glazed tile coating of the rooms, and otherwise committed great injury in their eager search after treasure. The marble flooring, the arched galleries, supported by marble pillars of fantastic but graceful forms, which surrounded the open courts, the elegant fountains which scattered coolness around, and the latticed shahnesheens, still, however, remain to pay the fatigue and trouble of the visitor's ascent. The *corps de garde*, with the gate, and the sycamores, banana trees, and vines, which surround it, together with the mixture of French uniforms and Moorish costumes, formed altogether a beautiful little picture; as did also a wine-shop, shaded by a vine-covered *pergola*, under which were seated groups of soldiers playing at cards, drinking, flirting with some *piquantes*, French brunettes, or teaching, "Tfompette," the *chien du regiment*, and a variety of tricks,

THE TOWER OF SKULLS!

They took us to see a most remarkable edifice, called Bu jer Roos; which, as its name implies, is a tower entirely constructed of human skulls, reposing in regular rows, on intervening layers of the bones of the appertaining bodies. This curious tower stands close to the sea, at a little distance from the Fort, or Burjes-Souk, and is at present twenty feet in height, and at its base ten feet in diameter but tapering to its summit; with these data, knowing what space is occupied by a skull, a calculation might easily be made of the number of men which were required to build it; though there appears no doubt that it was formerly as the natives assert, much wider and higher. No tradition is preserved of its origin, except that the skulls are those of Christians. * * * * To preserve it, it is occasionally covered with a coat of mortar, but when I saw it, a great part of this had fallen down, and exposed to view the ghastly-grinning skulls,

MOORISH CAPABILITIES.

At the Marsa and at Ghamart, as I before observed, are several agreeable country-houses and gardens; and near the latter are many extensive vineyards, whose grapes have a very agreeable flavour, and the wine made from them is good, especially if kept for two or three years; but the Tunisens, who drink copiously of it, commence using it in a month or three weeks after it is made. The Moors are certainly the hardest drinkers I ever heard of; which I think will be proved by the two following instances, both of which occurred during my residence in the country. The kaeed of Jerbah drank one evening at supper, entirely unassisted, four bottles of rum, which did not prevent his walking about immediately after; and one of the servants of the Bash-Mamelouk, after having swallowed within an hour a demi-jeane of wine equal to twenty-two bottles, asked for some rum.

BARRACK-BUILDING AT TUNIS.

On speaking to the architect and engineers, and asking them to show me their plans, they at first did not quite seem to understand what a plan was; when it was explained to them, they declared they had nothing of the sort, and that in fact, the Moors never made any previous to commencing a building; but that they built by the eye a certain length of wall and that when this had been sufficiently prolonged, another was built at right angles to it, and so on. What is still more remarkable, their arches are also constructed entirely by the eye, and have no frame work to support them during the process; which is as follows—A brick, presenting its broad surface to view, is placed with its edge on the buttress, where is to commence the spring of the arch; another is made to adhere to it by means of a very strong cement made of a gypsum peculiar to the vicinity of Tunis, which instantly hardens; on this brick is placed another in the same manner, and thus they proceed till the arch is completed. I saw a vault myself thus made in less than an hour and a half. These arches and vaults, when finished, are very graceful and correct in their proportion, and nothing can equal their strength and solidity. In building walls, an oblong frame about seven feet long, and as broad as the wall is intended to be, is placed on the foundations, and then filled with mortar and pieces of stone; in a few minutes the frame is removed and placed in continuation of the line. This method appears to have been adopted in the construction of Carthage.

The pay of architects and labourers is not certainly very extravagant; for the former receive from eighteen to forty-eight karoobs a day (from one shilling to two shillings and eightpence) and the labourers from four to six, or from threepence to four pence, from which two are deducted for rations. The contract price for finishing a column with its capital, is fifteen piastres; and it must be borne in mind that the one is a hard, coarse marble, or brescia, found between Hammamd l'Euf and Suleyman.

TRAININGS FOR A GUIDE

Both the Mameloks and Hampashave frequent opportunities of gaining considerable sums of money; for whenever they are sent into the interior to arrest any person and bring him to the Bardo, they make their prisoner purchase good treatment from them at a very high price. My Mamelook told me he had once received from one man a thousand piastres, or about forty-six pounds. If their prisoners will not open their purses, they are made to suffer a number of little vexations, such as marching on foot with the hands tightly bound to the stirrups, the Mameloook occasionally putting his horse to a gallop; sleeping in the open air; receiving only a small portion of bad food; and on one occasion, my friend told me, that during the great heat of the day, when they halted for two or three hours, he used to picket his prisoner with his back to the ground, and the face turned up to the sun, and well smeared with honey or date paste to attract the flies. This and other similar little expedients at last made the poor man count out his money, when a horse was immediately seized for his use; and he entered the gates of the Bardo more like a powerful chief at the head of his suite than as a prisoner.

HOLMAN'S VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD.

In a work which teems with matter, quotation is not difficult. In making extracts, we shall not aim at variety either of subject or of the mode in which it is presented,—for the reader of the former volumes need not be told, that one peculiarity of the work is its showing the way in which a blind man *sees* things.

WAR AND DIPLOMACY UPON A SMALL SCALE.

When our deputation reached the town, the besieged betrayed considerable hesitation about admitting them within the stockade; however, they finally opened the gates, and our officers were received by the King and Governor, who were surrounded by their whole Council, sitting in a hut, between their stockade and town-wall, beyond which they were careful not to admit their visitors, upon that as well as upon every subsequent mission. Having gained the presence, Lieutenant Lardet communicated to the Council the desire of Captain Lyons to act as a friendly mediator towards both parties. He next laid before them the terms offered by the King of Johanna, by which alone they could hope to secure either their lives or their property, both of which his Majesty bound himself to respect; but, upon mention being made that they must surrender their arms, they all burst into a contemptuous laugh, loudly declaring their wonder that he could think them capable of such weakness, and asseverating that they would die upon the spot rather than resign either their arms or their liberty; and, finally, by enumerating their wrongs, real or imagined, placed in juxta-position against their assumed rights, they became so madly excited, that all reasonings, at that juncture, were vain; and Lieutenant Lardet was compelled to leave them, not only without having been able to bring them to terms, but with a firm conviction upon his mind that all attempts at an amicable arrangement would be utterly fruitless.

The King of Johanna remained at one of his outposts, which was merely a tent, erected under a large tree, and from whence he viewed the town and its approaches with a good spyglass. He seemed exceedingly anxious respecting the result of the conference, and was a good deal annoyed to perceive that many of the inhabitants availed themselves of the short amnesty to run down on the beach for the purpose of collecting a few shellfish, while others were content to pick and eat the grass in the vicinity of the town, to appease the ravenings of hunger, so fearful was the state of famine to which they were reduced. Two poor creatures who had strayed a little too far, being unable to return within the time limited by the flag of truce, were speared to death, even before the mission had got half way back to the King's tent; and two women were made prisoners.

SIR HUDSON LOWE AT CEYLON.

I dined at Sir Hudson Lowe's with a large party. This officer, who once made such a noise in the political world, was, at the time I speak of living in a quiet, comfortable way, apparently enjoying his *otium cum dignitate*; being nominally Commandant, while Colonel Muller, the senior regimental officer, performed the active duties, and occupied the Commandant's house in the fort. I learned the first news of Sir Hudson Lowe's appointment to Ceylon was not very well received, as the inhabitants expected to have found him an austere, disagreeable man; but they soon discovered their mistake; and when I was there every one spoke of him in the highest terms. He visited and entertained both agreeably and sociably, and seemed determined to give the inhabitants a practical illustration of placing too much confidence in that common deceiver Report. It must be allowed that he was at one time a severe officer; but it must also be remembered in his favour, that he has also always been a very zealous one; and it is but fair to suppose that, if he was occasionally carried beyond the bounds of actual duty he erred from a too great anxiety to discharge well the responsibilities of his position.

KILLING AND PRESERVING.

The Vadahs (a savage tribe inhabiting part of the country between Trincomalee and Galle) have a manner of killing elephants peculiar to themselves. They go out against the animals in great numbers, and drive a herd up a hill, when a few marksmen, provided with bows and arrows, the latter notched in the centre, steal close to the heels of their distened prey, and as the animal lifts its leg they discharge their arrows, endeavouring to hit the centre of the foot; when the unfortunate animal suddenly stamps on the ground from the pain, the arrow breaks off at the notch, and the head is left sticking in the flesh. Perfectly disabled by this agony the animal is compelled to lie down, when a shower of arrows and other missiles speedily despatch him. These people are careful to select the tuskers if possible, as it is for the tusks chiefly that the Vedahs hunt; for although they eat the flesh of the elephant, they do not esteem it so highly as that of deer and hogs, which they have in abundance; and when they kill more animals than they require for immediate consumption, they preserve their store by cutting the flesh into slips; and after drying it in the sun, they place it in the hollow trunk of a tree, and cover it with honey; which is soon attacked by swarms of ants in such multitudes as to form a crust, that in a short time grows dry and hard; this protects the meat from the external air, and preserves it most completely.

A ROGUE ELEPHANT.

A rogue elephant is either a large male who has been driven from the herd, after losing a contest for the mastery of the whole; or a female; wandering from it in quest of her calf. They generally hover round the villages for the sake of the provisions which they obtain from the gardens and small tanks in their vicinity. They thus acquire an acquaintance with mankind, which only renders them more cunning and daring. They generally visit the villages at night, and infest the roads and paths early in the morning and in the evening. On meeting a native carrying paddy, bananas, or any article of food, they give chase until he drops it, when they are satisfied to stop and feast upon their booty; and so great is their sagacity, that they constantly lie in wait for such chances, and growing daily bolder from increased success, they become a plague and a terror to the neighbourhood in which they prowl, especially to those who work late in the paddy-fields, to avoid the glow. ing heat of the day. A large rogue elephant kept his station near Nillavelly during a period of thirteen years; and so dextrous and cunning had he become, that he effectually foiled all attempts that were made to accomplish his destruction.

THE AUTHOR IN SOCIETY.

There was a grand ball in the evening, given by the officers of the Honourable Company's 7th regiment of Cavalry; which I had no desire to attend, as I began to feel the want of sleep, not having had any during the two preceding nights; and secondly, because a ball is to me the least interesting of all entertainments! next to which is a large promenading evening party, where persons are constantly moving and flitting about, talking, laughing, approaching, and retreating, in every gap of the conversation. This eternal flutter keeps me so much on the *qui vive*, that it becomes an annoyance instead of a pleasure; but provided the company remains stationary, no matter how large the apartment, I can always keep up my attention round the room without any painful exertion. Even if they approach me occasionally for a short time and return again to the same seats, it does not create any confusion in my ideas; for after I have once distinguished their voices, and given to each person a positive position, the whole room becomes as clearly mapped out to my mental view as it is to the visual organs of other persons; but the moment the company begin to change places, and move about at random, it entangles the web of my thoughts so completely, that I can with difficulty unravel it; although I may recollect the voices of many, the confusion is so worrying that I am sometimes unable to recal to mind the names of my most particular friends. In further illustration of this peculiarity, I may remark, that when I attend public dinners I never feel confused: in fact I imagine my mind to be more tranquil on such occasions than the generality of other persons; which I account for by my clearly comprehending the general arrangement, while I escape the confusion visible in the progress of details, especially that produced by the constant motion of the attendants.

Few men, however sharp-sighted, would feel inclined to start on an expedition in the mode of Lieutenant Holman. He proceeds to a place without a thought as to how he shall leave it, or even as to where he shall lay his head when he arrives. Yet he finds few difficulties as regards transport, and none with respect to board and lodging. Wherever he goes, a "house is open still." At the Seychelles, Mauritius, Ceylon, Pondicherry, Madras, Calcutta, and on his minor intermediate excursions, whether with an introduction or without, the blind traveller was a welcome if not a sought-after guest. Though feasted and almost honized at Calcutta, it appears that some compunctious visitings seized the city, or a journalist of the city, after his departure. We give his remarks, as containing a hint worth acting upon by the English in India.

I was not a little surprised, soon after my arrival in China, to hear that one of the Calcutta journals had remarked upon some imputed inattention shown to me in that city. So far as my own feelings went, I was unconscious of any ground of complaint. Most of those to whom I forwarded letters of introduction showed me the most marked politeness. From his Excellency and Lady William Bentinck, with whom I had not the slightest previous acquaintance, I received a flattering distinction; and if I admit that those residents to whom I brought no introduction, did not call upon me; it must not be thought that I considered that an omission amounting to a personal slight, since I had been apprized that such was the custom of India—the first call being made to the residents by the stranger. I must own, that their mode of politeness is anything but agreeable, as it looks like forcing a civility; whereas I conceive that it would be more delicate and liberal-minded for the resident to come forward voluntarily to proffer his hospitality; and it certainly would be more grateful to the stranger to be met by unsought-for attentions. I understood that the officers of a King's regiment at Madras preferred excluding themselves entirely from the society of the place to a compliance with so unusual a style of courtesy,—*Spectator.*

PANORAMA OF JERUSALEM, LEICESTER SQUARE.

Next to an actual visit to a place, there is nothing like a panorama to convey a vivid impression of reality. What the illusion of the diorama effects in the instance of an interior of some edifice, the panorama accomplishes in the case of a city or tract of country: it carries you to the spot, and places you as it were in the midst of the scene. In standing before a picture, you look from one point, as from a window; here you turn, and on every side the objects in the view meet the eye as in nature. The visitor to Mr. Burford's Panorama of Jerusalem stands upon the terraced roof of the house of the Aga or Governor (formerly the palace of Pontius Pilate), whence the view is taken. Immediately before him, the most conspicuous object in the view, is the Mosque of Omar, built on the site of the Temple of Solomon. The simplicity of its form and the vastness of its size and proportions lose some of their impressiveness by the peculiar effect of its painted surface. It is composed of glazed tiles, whose prevailing colours are a greenish blue: this gives it a barbarous and unsubstantial look, and detracts from rather than adds to its magnificence. It is a regular octagon, surmounted by an enormous spherical dome; and stands in the midst of a spacious marble terrace, whose dazzling whi[redacted]ved by one or two "praying place[redacted]ing of a domed canopy, supported [redacted]pillars and by the various coloured cos[redacted]he devotees. In the foreground is a[redacted]green slope, planted with olive and o[redacted], and surrounded by a wall with mi[redacted]ch of the four angles. This is the o[redacted]dissert. In the distance are seen the bar[redacted]ins of Arabia bordering the Dead Se[redacted]er the eye the terraced acclivities of t[redacted]lives, whose scattered trees serve rath[redacted]stronger the contrast with its former fertility. On either hand rises the city, presenting an amphitheatre of ruined stone walls, and rude domes of stucco, with here and there a fortress and a minaret, to break the monotony of straight lines and semicircles. Desolation reigns paramount. The sumptuous costumes contrast strikingly with the dilapidated aspect of the place, and make the people seem rather like curious visitants of a deserted city, than its inhabitants. The streets being narrow, the houses all built alike, and the windows of the dwellings, which open into narrow courts, not being visible, this idea is difficult to get rid of. Here and there only a window is seen, barred like a prison. The inmates of the houses take their view of the city from the terraced roofs of their habitations; the females peeping into the street through orifices formed of tubular red tiles, which arranged in vandyke shaped rows, compose the only ornament of the walls.

On the terrace, where the spectator is supposed to stand, the Aga, attended by a Mufti, seated under a tent, with Sheiks (judges), an interpreter and scribes, is administering justice. An Arab who, it would seem from the spoils and the presence of a Greek and Latin friar, has been plundering a convent, is about to undergo the infliction of the bastinado; and another group of Arabs, in strange and priest-like costumes, are in custody of a Turkish soldier. Messrs. Catherwood and Bonomi, the architect and draughtsman, are quietly sketching under the shade of a tent.

Whatever doubts may exist as to particular spots, the imagination cannot fail of being excited by the sight of the ruins of that once splendid metropolis of the Hebrew empire. It possesses an interest for the Jew as well as the Christian, and presents a spectacle impressive both on account of its historical and religious associations.

In the painting, Mr. Burford displays his accustomed ability and care. The principal groups of figures is admirably arranged, and the costumes are painted with great breadth and power; giving character, life, and reality to the scene. The flood of light on the greensward and trees round the Mosque and on the marble terrace, and the hot, arid hue of the buildings of the city, are represented with the vividness of truth, and convey a feeling of the sultry clime. We commend the visitor to the guidance of the printed description—the mute cicerone to the spots which tradition has made sacred as the precise localities of the principal events in the life of Christ, leaving to him to determine on their authenticity.—*Spectator, April 5.*

THE ARMY.—The question of breaking up the depot companies of Regiments on foreign service has been again revived, and at present is under consideration in high quarters, with a view to its adoption. Paymaster Willock, 22d Regiment, tried by Court-Martial at Chatham, for various acts of embezzlement of Regimental funds, has been found guilty, and to be cashiered the King's service, but in consideration of former good character and services, has been allowed by his Majesty 1,200l. compensation for the commission so held.

WAR OFFICE, *April 3.*] *84th Foot*—Major Nichol to be Lieut. Colonel, without purchase *vice* Key, deceased; Capt. J. W. Bernard to be Major, *vice* Nichol.—*51st Foot*, Lieut. Seth Nuttall Fisher to be Captain, by purchase, *vice* Hawley, who retires.

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